

# Carnation













W  
h  
a  
t  
  
I  
s  
  
Y  
o  
u  
r  
  
A  
m  
b  
i  
t  
i  
o  
n  
  
?

*Do you know what you are  
best fitted to do?*

*Is your talent along mechan-  
ical or creative lines?*

*Have you sought competent  
advice as to your future?*

Your whole future may depend upon your entering the right field. To the young man or woman getting ready to enter the business world---the first position is of vast importance.

### Over 100,000 Young Men and Women

have asked our advice during the past twenty-three years. We are glad to advise you free of charge regarding the position for which you are best fitted by ability and temperament.

## Business Service Company

1606-1611 CHEMICAL BUILDING  
SAINT LOUIS



# The Carnation

JANUARY 1924

VOLUME TWENTY ONE



PUBLISHED SEMI-ANNUALLY BY THE PUPILS OF THE

**William McKinley High School**

MISSOURI AND RUSSELL AVENUES SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI

*Editor* - - - - - Louis H. Niebling  
*Associate Editor* - - Marvel Barnett  
*Business Manager* - - Alvin Weinberg



IN DEDICATING THIS ISSUE OF THE CARNATION TO EDUCATION WE HAVE THOUGHT IT MOST FITTING THAT YOU—THE SUPERINTENDENT AND HIS STAFF AND THE BOARD OF EDUCATION—SHOULD BE HONORED BY BEING MADE THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THIS ALL-IMPORTANT CAUSE.

NEVER IN THE HISTORY OF CIVILIZATION HAS IT BEEN SO NECESSARY THAT EVERY BOY AND EVERY GIRL SHOULD RECEIVE SUCH EDUCATION AS HIS NATURAL ENDOWMENTS MAKE POSSIBLE. WHEN GOVERNMENT WAS IN THE HANDS OF A SELECT FEW WHO MADE AND ENFORCED THE LAWS, THE MASSES HAVING NO VOICE IN THE MATTER, AND UNQUESTIONING OBEDIENCE WAS THE REAL STRENGTH OF A NATION, A LOW STATE OF EDUCATION ON THE PART OF THE MASSES WAS AN ADVANTAGE. ONLY IN THIS WAY COULD THEY BE KEPT SUBDUED AND REASONABLY SATISFIED WITH THEIR LOT—CONTENTED WITH THEIR INFERIORITY. BUT TODAY THINGS ARE DIFFERENT. THE GREATEST NATIONS OF THE WORLD ARE DEMOCRACIES, IN WHICH GOVERNMENT IS BY THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PEOPLE AND OF THE PEOPLE. THIS REQUIRES THE HIGHEST POSSIBLE LEVEL OF GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE HIGH SCHOOL IS NO LONGER SIMPLY A PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR THOSE WHO INTEND TO GO TO COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY. NOWADAYS IT IS RECOGNIZED THAT ITS CHIEF FUNCTION IS TRAINING FOR CITIZENSHIP AND PREPARING THE INDIVIDUAL FOR MAKING A LIVING. IT IS CONCEDED THAT ALL SHOULD LEARN THE GREAT UNDERLYING PRINCIPLES THAT MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR HUMAN BEINGS TO LIVE TOGETHER IN PEACE AND HARMONY AND MUTUAL HELPFULNESS. HENCE THE SUPREME IMPORTANCE OF THE SOCIAL SCIENCES. IT IS ALSO REALIZED BY MODERN EDUCATORS THAT NOT ALL CHILDREN ARE SO CONSTITUTED BY NATURE THAT IT IS POSSIBLE TO INTEREST THEM IN THE TRADITIONAL HIGH SCHOOL SUBJECTS, WHICH SUBJECTS MAY HAVE ANSWERED VERY WELL WHEN ONLY THE ELECT WERE PRIVILEGED TO ATTEND.

WE DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU ARE GOING TO DO WITH THE MCKINLEY HIGH SCHOOL WHEN THE NEW HIGH SCHOOL IS COMPLETED BUT WE EARNESTLY HOPE THAT SOME MEANS MAY BE FOUND TO SO BROADEN THE SCOPE OF THE SECONDARY SCHOOL DIVISION OF OUR SYSTEM SO THAT PROPER TRAINING MAY BE AFFORDED FOR THE LARGE MAJORITY OF PUPILS WHO NOW DROP OUT OF SCHOOL DURING THE FIRST AND SECOND HIGH SCHOOL YEARS—LARGELY BECAUSE MOST OF THE SUBJECTS OFFERED DO NOT INTEREST THEM NOR APPEAL TO THEM AND ARE BEYOND THEIR POWERS OF COMPREHENSION AND ASSIMILATION.

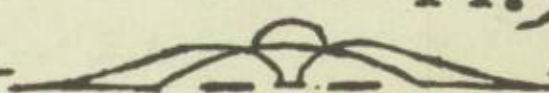
A. R. M.



## *The Aim of Education.*

*It should be the aim of education to make men first, and discoveries afterward; to regard mere learning as subordinate to development of a well rounded, solid, moral and intellectual character; as the first and great thing, to supply vigorous, intelligent, God-fearing citizens for the welfare of the land.*

*H. J. van Dyke*







JOHN J. MADDOX  
SUPERINTENDENT OF INSTRUCTION





HENRY A. ROSSKOPF  
PRESIDENT BOARD OF EDUCATION



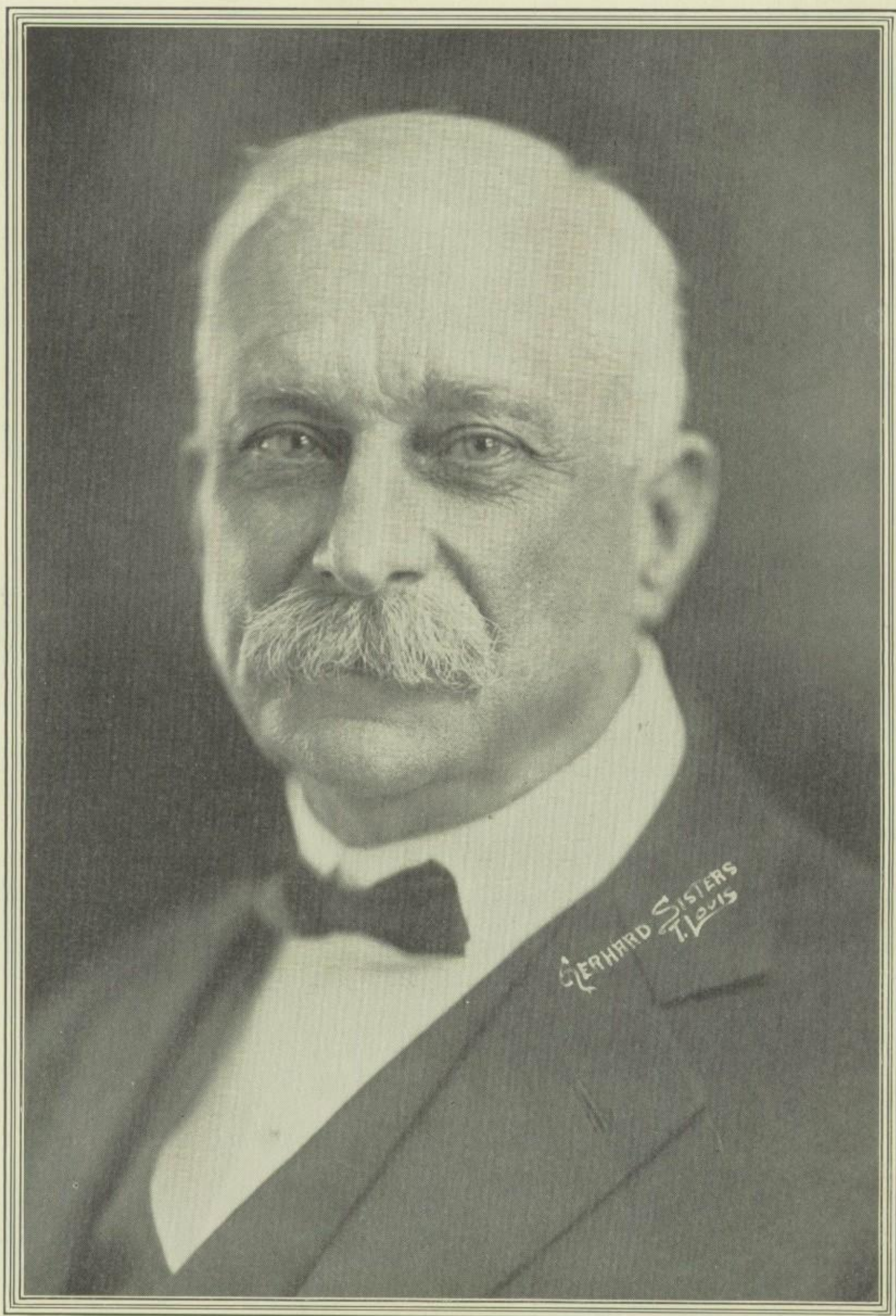
A TRIBUTE TO MR. BRYAN.

The Carnation extends its congratulations to our Assistant Superintendent, Mr. W. J. S. Bryan, whose career of fifty years in the St. Louis public schools has been unique in its character and progress. Beginning at the Central High School as a teacher of the classics and later taking up the subject of chemistry, Mr. Bryan by his work and worth was in turn appointed Assistant Principal, Principal and then Assistant Superintendent.

During all these years of service Mr. Bryan has been an example to others in his chosen profession. Indefatigable energy, devotion to the highest interests and ideals in the cause of education and abiding faith in all that is good and true in youth, have been among the marked characteristics of the man whom we delight to honor at this time. May Mr. Bryan long continue to serve the schools of the city.







W. J. S. BRYAN  
ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENT OF INSTRUCTION



*Members of the  
Board of  
Education*





MEMBERS OF THE BOARD OF EDUCATION

[9]



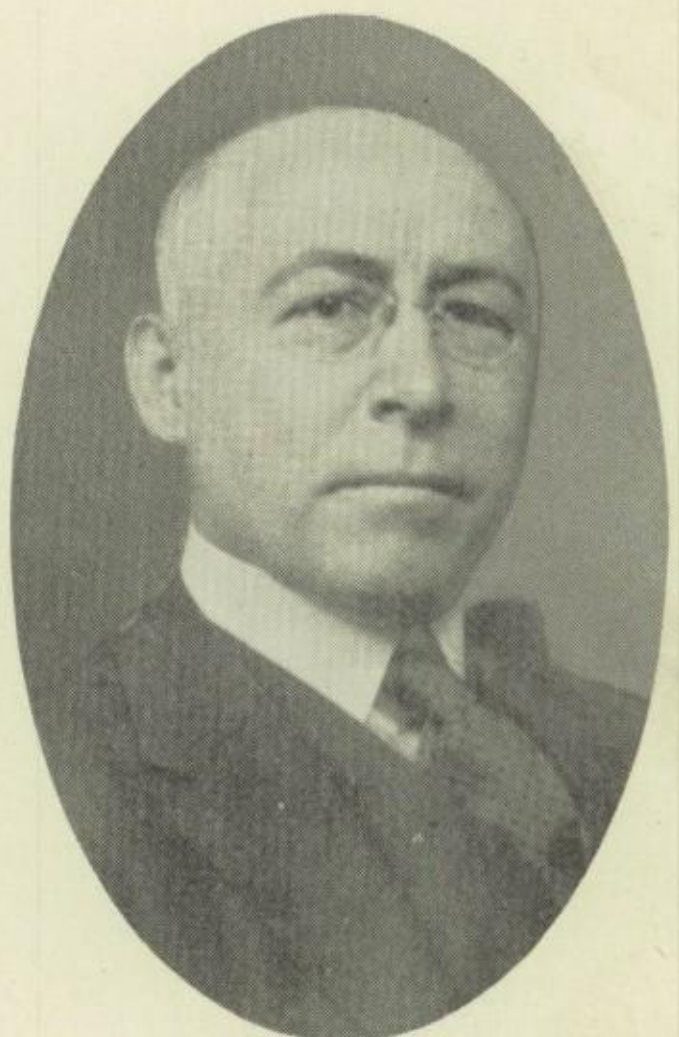
MRS. ELIAS MICHAEL



MRS. CATHERINE I. BUSH



JOHN C. TOBIN

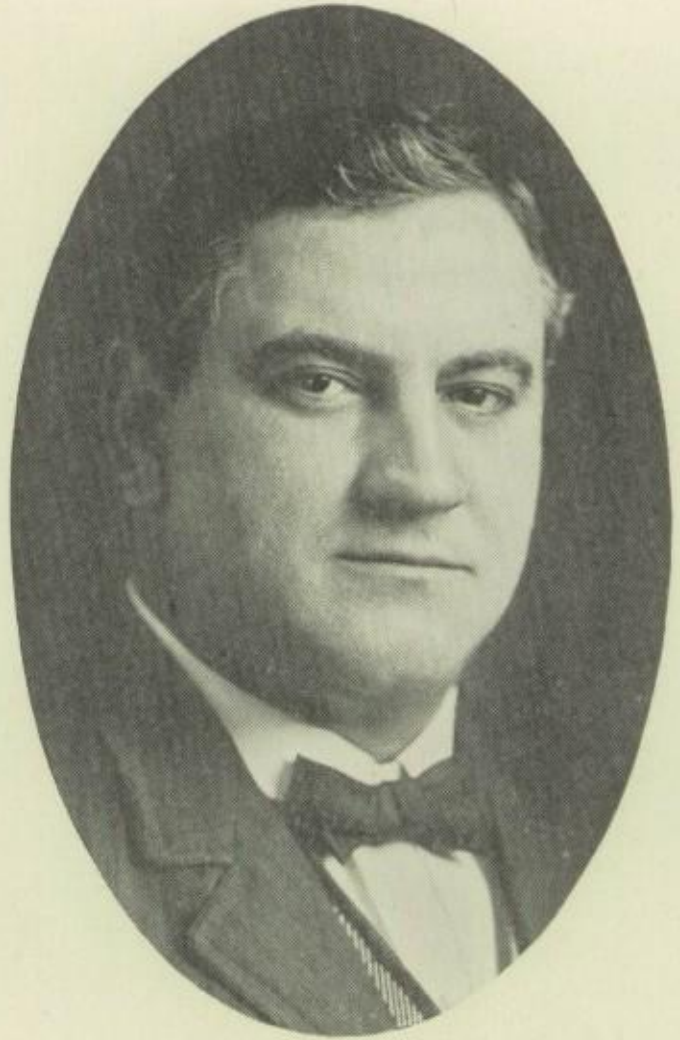


RICHARD MURPHY





JESSE McDONALD



STEPHEN M. WAGNER



ARTHUR A. BLUMEYER



HENRY F. FAHRENKROG



MEMBERS OF THE BOARD OF EDUCATION

III



BEN WEIDLE



L. A. SCHOLLMAYER



HENRY HEIER



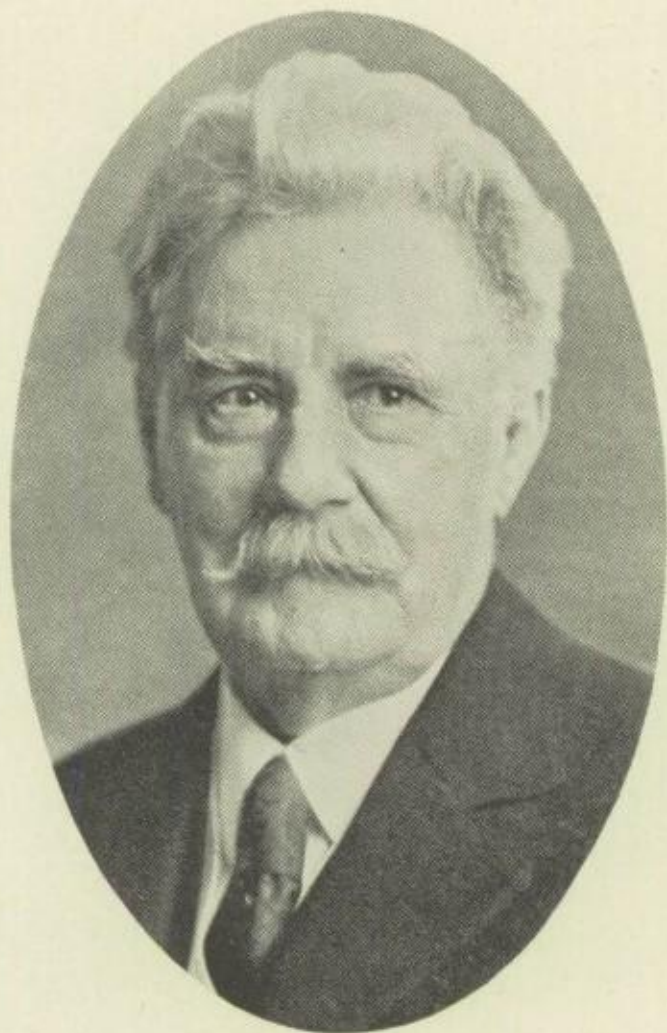
*Assistant  
Superintendents  
of  
Instruction*



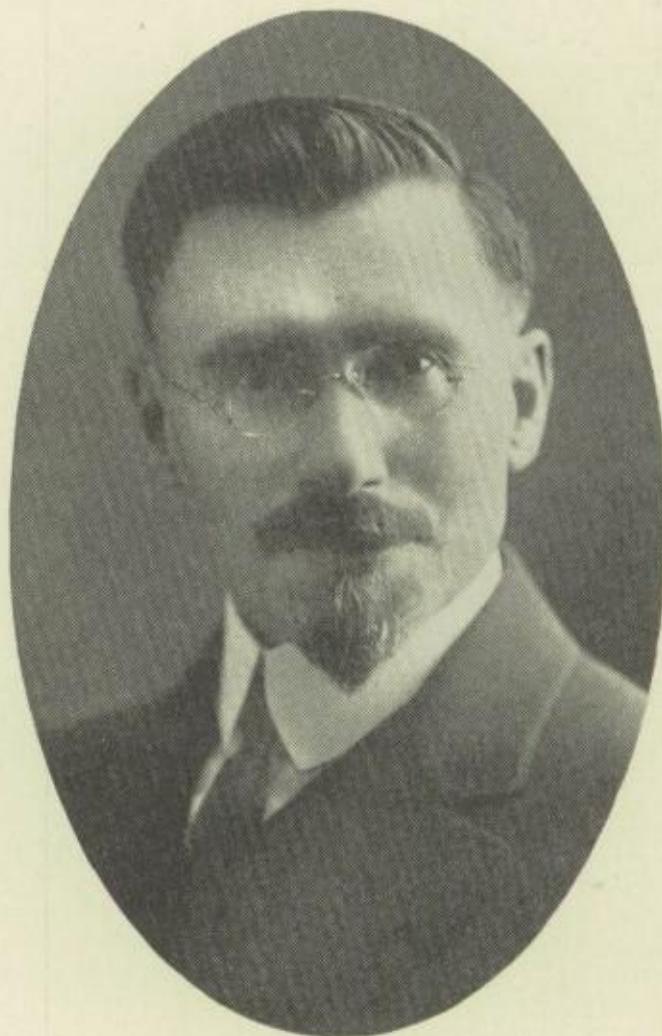
---

The Carnation is indebted to the studios of Gerhart Sisters,  
Strauss and Van Miller for these photographs.





C. G. RATHMANN

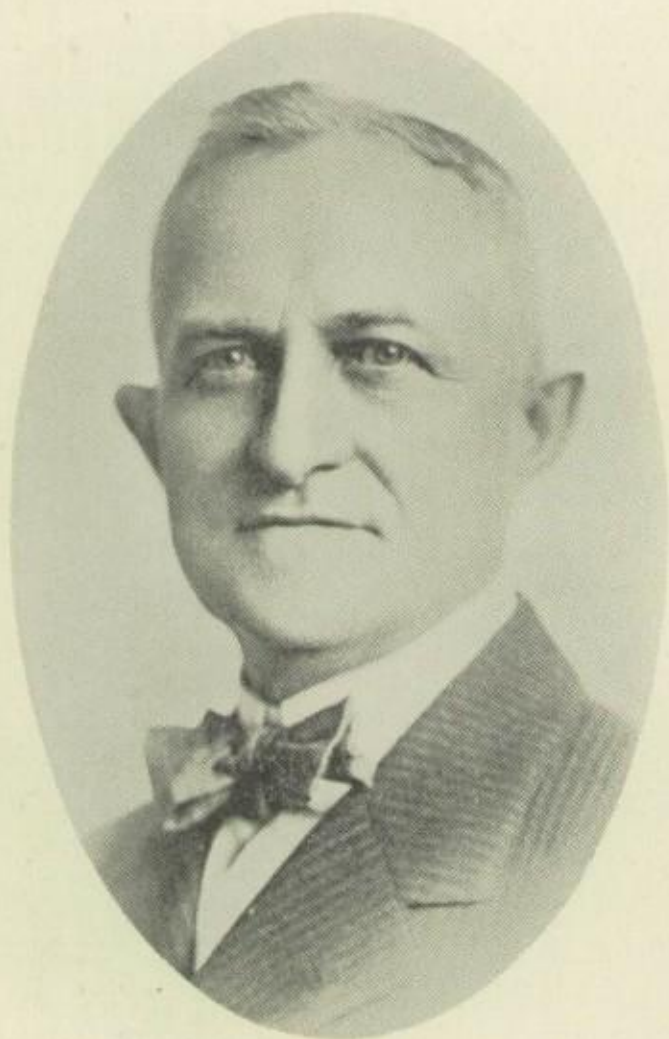


HENRY J. GERLING

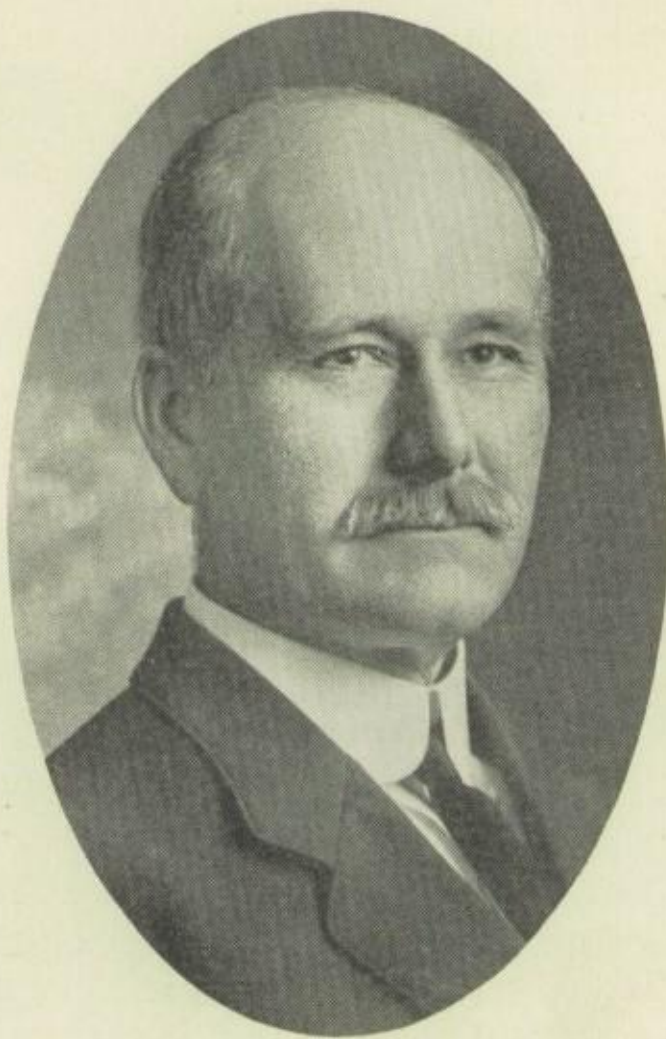


L. R. ERNST





L. W. RADER



B. G. SHACKELFORD



## *Some Characteristics of an Educated Person*

What is expected or required of an educated individual living in the twentieth century? The answer to this query in some respects is not so easy as one might at first imagine; and yet in many ways the reply would be the same to-day as two thousand years ago, for there are certain characteristics which have ever marked the man of culture and real education.

The early Greeks used a very appropriate word which seemed to sum up the requisites of the so-called ideal man. This term implied judgment, discretion, self-control or moderation. When we consider that the greatest part of our conscious life is expressed in conduct, surely we ought to be careful about fulfilling all the obligations of the highest type of behavior. And so we would be right in assuming that our educated person is one who possesses those qualities of mind and heart which are regarded as most worth while.

In the not-distant past, in the opinion of many, the educated man was one who had finished a definite or prescribed course of study covering a period of years in some institution of learning. To the layman it made little difference whether the time thus devoted to study or reading was well spent or not. Without doubt a college course is of much value, but no one is truly educated who feels that there is no need for continued study or advancement. In this connection I would stress reading along general lines, with special emphasis on the best works of all times. If one lacks the broad culture which comes from a perusal of the writings which have stood the test of years, he cannot have an intelligent appreciation of, for illustration, a chapter in one of Charles Kingsley's novels. As I (purposely) glance over the first few pages of his *Hypatia* I note that, to understand many of the references, one should know something about the Bible, Milton's *Paradise Lost*, the Church fathers, Roman and mediaeval history. Further he would not feel uncomfortable if he had at least a bowing acquaintance with Latin.

The program given by one of our girls' literary societies during the Better-Speech week impressed me very much. The exercises on this occasion, naturally, bore on the necessity for correct English and the pronunciation of words, and too much cannot be said in favor of the proper use of our language. Again we should not overlook the matter of spelling, a seemingly lost art in some quarters. The writer has in mind the name of a young man of some promise and ability, who in his letter of application for a scholarship in a great university misspelled a word or two and so failed to receive the honor which, I am quite sure, might have come to him. Hence the need for the careful study of English—a theme in itself.

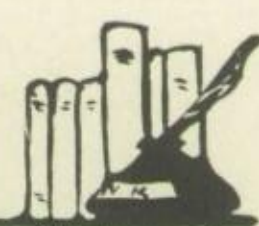
Only a few attributes of the well-trained person have been stated: many more could be given. Let us remember that education is a process or development along higher and better lines and that it never ceases as long as we live. In a word, the end of education is or should be a citizenship which makes for progress and efficiency, and also for a fuller enjoyment or appreciation of life at its best.

—M. M. H.





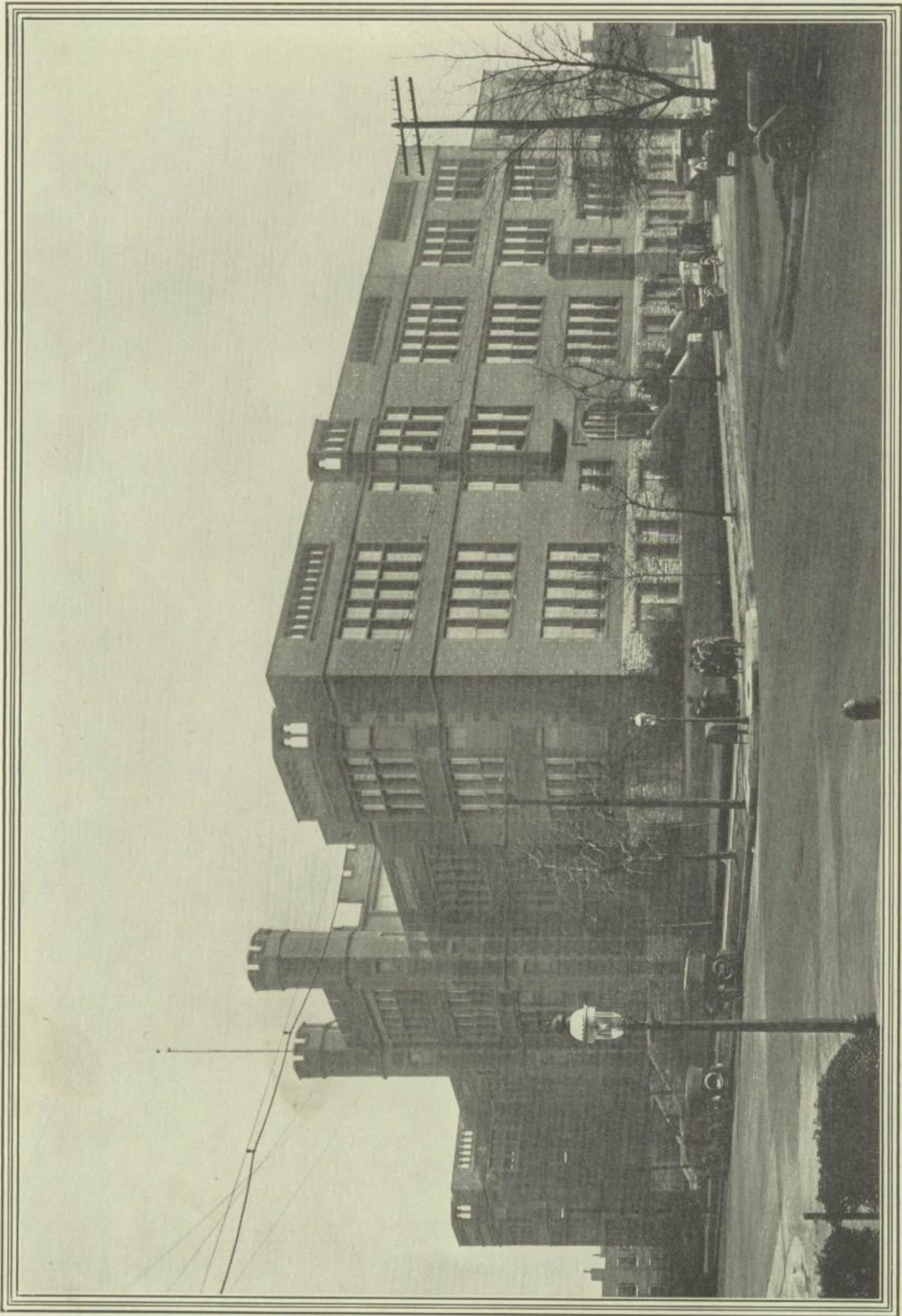
# Faculty



MILLER, ARMAND R.  
 HART, MAYNARD M.  
 AMMERMAN, CHARLES  
 BARBEE, LOUISE S.  
 BATTLE, ANITA T.  
 BENNETT, G. S.  
 BIRKNER, FLORENCE  
 BLODGETT, GERTRUDE  
 BRISTOL, ELOISE  
 BROWN, MARGARETTA G.  
 CARD, EDWARD F.  
 CARLSON, LEE R.  
 CASTLEMAN, J. H.  
 COMACK, M. A.  
 COMFORT, MARIAN C.  
 CONNOR, SARAH A.  
 CRAIG, GLADYS L.  
 CROSBY, CLIFFORD  
 CROWDER, EDNA  
 DAVIS, NEAL C.  
 DE LA ROCHE, G. L.  
 DOCKERY, MARGARET C.  
 DUFFETT, HELEN E.  
 EWERS, LOU  
 FINDLEY, D. L.  
 FLEMING, C. I.  
 GAMMETER, W.  
 GILMORE, JENNIE W.  
 GROCOTT, W. H.  
 HAMMOND, E. L.  
 HEWITT, EDITH M.  
 HOFFSTEN, ERNEST G.  
 HOSPES, CECILIA L.  
 INODY, R. M.  
 JOHNSTON, EDITH M.

KAMMERER, EDWARD C.  
 KATTERHENRY, H. S.  
 KOEHLER, BERTHA  
 LEWIS, J. J.  
 LINDSAY, GEORGE C.  
 LORENZEN, WALTER  
 LUDWIG, W. A.  
 MAGINN, H. B.  
 MIER, M. E.  
 NEIBERT, HILDAH  
 O'LEARY, MARGARET  
 PARROTT, L. M.  
 PLACE, ANNA L.  
 RAMSAY, E. C.  
 REYNOLDS, ERNEST G.  
 RILEY, W. E.  
 ROTHMAN, MARIE  
 RULE, MAUDE  
 RUNGE, FLORENCE L.  
 SCHLUTIUS, MILERNA  
 SIMON, ESTHER R.  
 SMITH, ENDORA  
 SMITH, S. C.  
 SOLFRONK, LAURA B.  
 SPAULDING, A. E.  
 TARLING, JULIUS E.  
 THIESEN, EVA C.  
 VARIAN, MARIAN K.  
 VOSS, FRED C.  
 WATT, ANN O.  
 WHITBECK, JENNIE A.  
 WHITELAW, HELEN  
 WILLIAMS, SUSANNAH  
 WILSON, M. C.  
 ZEIS, H. C.





WILLIAM MCKINLEY HIGH SCHOOL



# *Carnation Staff*

JANUARY, 1924

*Faculty Director*.....ERNEST G. HOFFSTEN  
*Editor*.....LOUIS NIEBLING  
*Associate Editor*.....MARVEL BARNETT  
*Business Manager*.....ALVIN WEINBERG

## LITERARY STAFF

EMMA METCALFE  
WALTER HOEFER

NELLIE BOSWELL  
CARL WEIDEMANN

## ART STAFF

FLORENCE BOEFER

## ATHLETIC STAFF

ERNEST SCHULTZ

BARBARA MILLER

## SOCIETY NOTES

VIRGINIA ANDERSON

ARCHIE KENNEL

## LOCALS

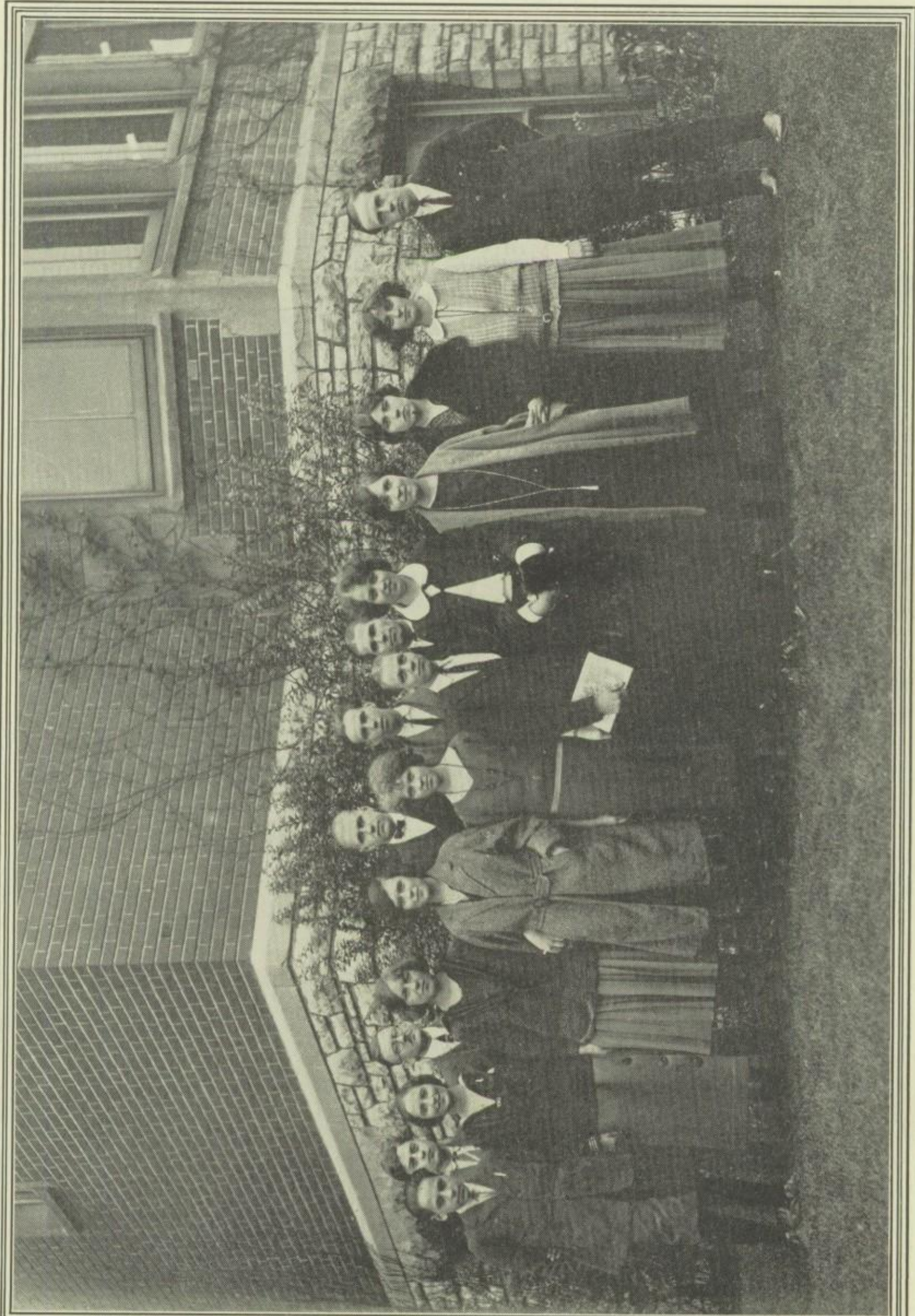
LUCILLE WALLACE  
NEVA CARLSON

JOSEPH WOTAWA  
NICHOLAS GEORGPOULIS

## TYPIST

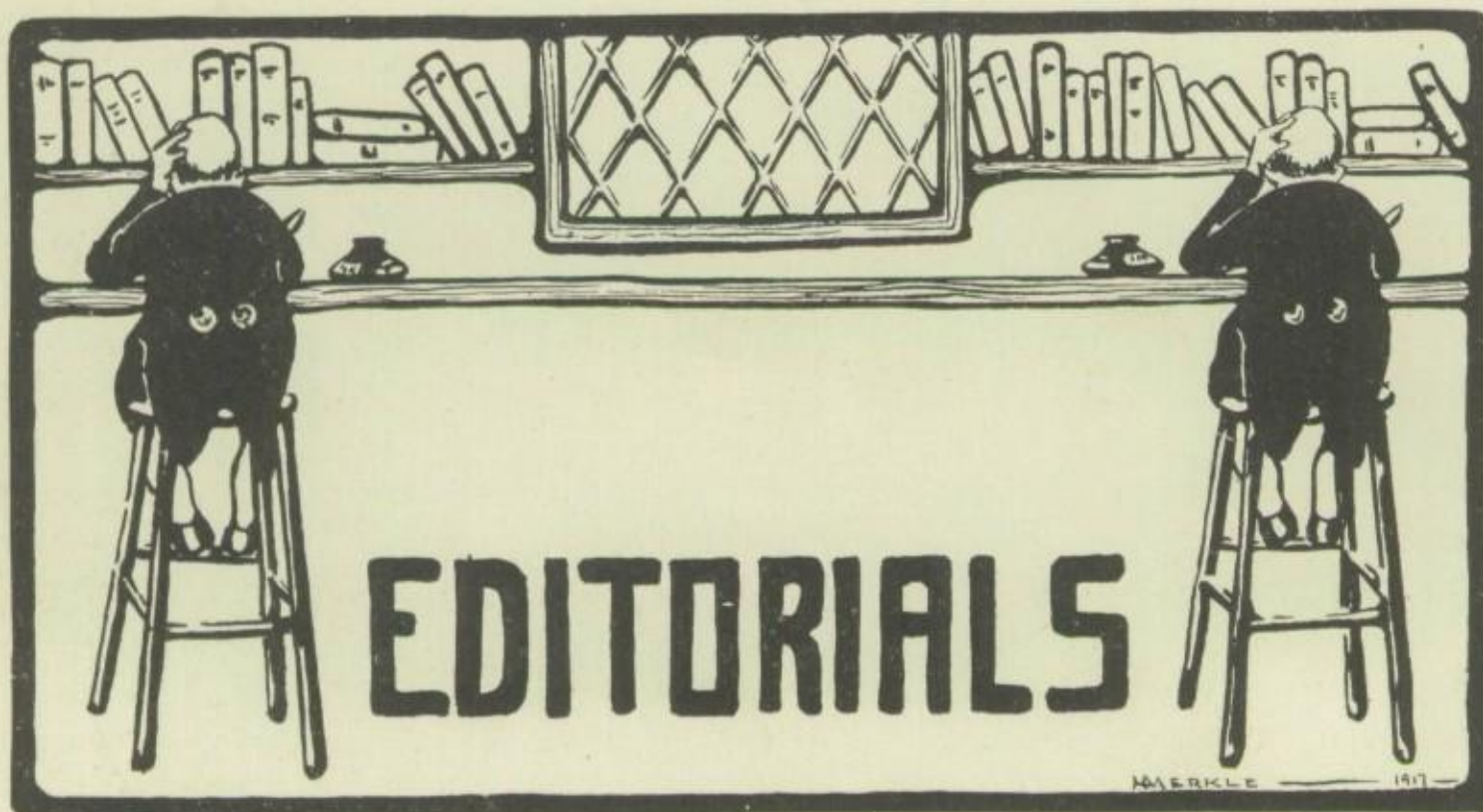
MARY KABELE





CARNATION STAFF







## *The School of Life*

Every man, woman, and child has or has had at some time in his or her life an ambition to do or be something. This earth could not exist if there was no ambition in its peoples. Ambitions vary a great deal with each individual, but there is one ambition every person should have, that is, the ambition to learn and become educated.

It is ambition that has made this world what it is to-day. From the very beginning it was the desire of man to live that has created within him the ambition to learn and become educated, for his life depended on this desire. The world has become educated from the experiences of others. If it were not for Robert Fulton's ambition as a boy to learn what steam was, and its possible forces, we would not have the steamboat, the railroads, the large manufacturing concerns, and thousands of other businesses that rely on steam for their very existence. Think what a great set back the world would be witnessing if it were not for Sir Isaac Newton's ambition to learn why the apple fell from off the tree. Truly these are causes for the advancement of education as is brought about in the public schools of to-day. It was the ambition of our noble forefathers to migrate to the shores of the new America. Just stop and ponder over what this noble ambition of theirs has really meant to us. It was also their ambition to become independent, in which they were successful after a century and a half, that made our glorious United States of to-day possible.

All of these facts which I have mentioned were purely and simply their ambitions to become educated. Our desires to learn, however, are more easily acquired now than in former days. In this age, modern science and mathematics and other educational studies are more developed than formerly and because of this development, the community has been able to build more schools and promote education, so that our ambition to learn is much more easily acquired. We are also favored in this undertaking by a splendid Board of Education, which has uppermost in its mind the promotion of education. Although we have all these wonderful advantages, yet there are obstacles in the road. We are offered charity scholarships by various community organizations, but despite this there are a great number of boys and girls who are unable to further their education because of seemingly financial difficulties. Even as great a set back as this does not stop their ambitions to learn, for they will work night and day to earn their way through school. Truly this is ambition at its best.

One might say off-hand that the greatest amount of education is received at school, but a more thorough investigation will prove that the greatest amount is acquired after school days. Where would the medical world be to-day if the young doctor did not keep abreast of times by reading the medical journals? Indeed there would be untold suffering, if he failed to keep up to the minute on his professional work. So it is with everybody, a great amount of education remains to be acquired after leaving school, for the education acquired in schools is only a foundation for that acquired in the school of life.

LOUIS H. NIEBLING



## What the "Freshies" Think of Us

What was *your* first opinion of this high and mighty edifice the first term you were here? Could you honestly say the things that many of our new juniors are saying? But you will ask, "What do they say?" That is just what I am going to tell you.

Frances Truelove has instilled in herself the true spirit of McKinley. She says, "McKinley is a very wonderful high school, I think one of the finest, and its principles and teachers are of the best." What more could we ask.

Laurine Wittendorf said that she thinks it "great" here. "They surely do know how to make things pleasant for the new pupils, and that's what I like."

Then Marguerite Farley told me that she thinks high school much more enjoyable than grade school. To be sure, that is saying a great deal, for, as I have heard from many pupils, Marguerite had a very lively time at grade school.

"Fine," replied Corine Kerner, Marie Moran, Mary Ross, and Charlotte Stiener to the standing question. They even added "scrumdeluvius." I hardly know where they found the word, but if its derivation were given it would mean more to us than this preposterous word. However, by the time they have attained the honor of being seniors, such words will vanish from their vocabularies.

However, Alice Aeissle seems to know more about it than the rest, for she says, "We have many more liberties here and we can do many things not permissible in grade school. Be careful, Alice, don't take too many privileges now, you had better wait awhile."

A group of girls including Vera Martin, Charlotte Valentine, Helen Marie Fruth, Celeste East, Georgia Flower, Margaret Murry, and Ruth Augustine, when asked if they liked it here, answered in a chorus, "Well, I should say so; it surely is 'swell'."

But best of all are the answers of Cecilia and Monica Halloran, our "fresh" twins. They said that McKinley to them is beautiful and they want to enter into every activity they can in order to be known throughout the school. "We love the principal and teachers here; then, too, we enjoy having the honor of attending McKinley," broke in Cecilia.

Here's wishing every new junior all the success in the world for his remaining years in High School and I sincerely hope that all of you may have a taste of every activity of the school. No matter how insignificant you may seem now, remember that some day you are going to be the leaders of the school so prepare now for the steps that are sure to present themselves.

—MARVEL BARNETT



## *The Spirit of American Education*

When we speak of the education of a country, we must go much deeper than its course of study, its methods, and its administrative machinery. To thoroughly appreciate the growth of education in the United States, we must know the history of the people, their temperament, their traditions, and the spirit of their institutions. Education is the outcome of all these. It is the embodiment of the genius, the aspirations and the compromises of a people. No adequate idea of Greek art or Greek literature could be obtained unless there were known the characteristics of the Greek people, their intense love of freedom, and their passion for physical beauty and development. We must look, therefore, to historical beginnings.

The United States has been particularly fortunate in this respect. It has had no legacy of ignorance and stupidity bequeathed from the Middle Ages. The very fact that the settlers of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries must have had keen minds and stout hearts to lead them to brave the dangers of the ocean and the wilderness, precluded the forming of the stolid, inert mass of citizenship, which every older civilization inherits.

The United States have never been burdened with blind allegiance to precedent or servility to a creed. Whatever nation of Europe you may choose for an example, whether we take France, or Prussia, which for nearly a century have been engaged upon the problem of education for the masses, or England, which has been engaged upon it for a lesser time, or Russia, which is just making a beginning—they have all had first to penetrate down through the ignorance, the superstition, and even the antipathy to culture developed by centuries of mental apathy. They have had first to awaken a responsive spirit—a problem which the United States has escaped. In fact, our educational policies, like other administrative features, have sprung into being in response to the demands of the people and the spirit of the times. Education is a broad term and means not only the mechanism of instruction, but the national life outside the schools, and that vital intelligence of the people which maintains its institutions and establishes its ideals.

—NELLIE BOSWELL

## *School Spirit*

You probably hear people talk about school spirit, but do you know what it means? You might think that it means attend all the athletic games. Yes, it means that and more. It means that you put forty minutes of study every evening on each study, this means at least two hours. There are but few who do this. It also means that we pay strict attention in class. We talk about raising McKinley's standards. We can never accomplish this without these things being done.

Continued on Page 128



*Practical Education*

The history of education in the United States, for the last century, has shown it to be eminently practical, and peculiarly responsive to public demand. Its close relation and responsibility to the people preclude its taking any other form. It is not a thing apart from the public and for the benefit of the few as in the days of the Egyptian priesthood, but rather it is the instrument of the people in shaping the destiny of the country. Given, then, the trend of the development of this country and there follows as its corollary, the tendency of its education. The twentieth century is the scene of the struggle for commercial and industrial supremacy. The rivalry of nations has become intense and their activities are turned toward the thousand-fold phases of commerce and industry, each requiring special training, and each dependent on the flexibility of mind and adaptability to conditions of its followers. The United States has entered this world conflict with all its energy, and the successes it has gained have startled its competitors.

The kind of education, therefore, of value to these changed conditions, and best likely to train our citizens for their future work, will be the kind of education to which our schools will perforce adapt themselves. This falls naturally into three divisions: education for commerce, education for trades and other industries, and education for agriculture. The educational leaders of the country are busily engaged upon the problem of how to adapt sufficient training in these lines to meet the demands of the age, and, at the same time to retain, the balance which has been maintained in our curriculums with the more clearly cultural subjects; the broad and liberal training in which has been the source of our past strength and present power. This must not be sacrificed in the adjustment which must inevitably come, for to do so would be to remove the cornerstone of the edifice.

The education of a democracy determines its duration. We are engaged upon the greatest experiment in popular government the world has ever seen. Our remarkable progress should not blind us to the inherent danger of a republic. The advancing tide of socialism, the destructive doctrine of anarchy, the theories of Utopians, and false principles of government can only be met by making our general public familiar with true economic principles. To bring economic science within the reach of the masses is the vital problem of a democracy. There is only one machinery that can effectually do this—education. Education including a continuous and extensive drill on the rational principles of political and social economics, during the formative period of the minds of our future citizens. It is an old saying that every artisan philosophizes in his own way; but it is a responsibility of the state to teach them the right way. The strength and promise of our great country depend on the correct education of the boys and girls of today, who are to be the citizens of tomorrow.

—NELLIE BOSWELL



## *Chemistry in the Home*

Let us stop for a moment to consider a few of the myriads of articles which we use daily, in the preparation or discovery of which the chemist plays a more or less important part.

Imagine that there is to be a party given at your home. You arise early in the morning in order to start preparations, but find your mother already engaged in the all important process of cake baking. As she sifts in the flour, you cannot see how it is possible that the chemist has had a hand in its production. But stop. How could the wheat be grown without the aid of a fertilizer? And what is the fertilizer but phosphates prepared or at least purified in the laboratory? After the wheat had been ground, it was bleached by nitrogen peroxide, another product of the chemist's art. Now the baking powder is added. The chemist has prepared the bicarbonate in it from salt, the alum from mineral matter. Even the tin in which the baking powder is purchased is an artificial product prepared by the chemist. When the gas jet is turned on, it belches out a gas made by the chemist from coal. A match is applied, and, as its head is scratched, the phosphorous compound in the head is ignited by the friction, and is kept lighted by some substance which imparts oxygen to it. The heat is now transferred to the stick by means of paraffin. All of these substances are made and the laws governing their action formulated by the chemist.

After the cake is put into the oven you go upstairs to dress. The soap you use has been made by the chemist.

The guests have arrived and it is now time to take snapshots. The collodion film has been made by the chemist from cotton. After this you adjourn to the dining room. It is gayly lighted by means of electricity, which the chemist has made possible by the discovery of tungsten. After the meal is finished, the phonograph is turned on. The chemist has obtained large quantities of carbolic acid, used on this invention for the making of the records, from coal. This sounds strange, but is nevertheless true. The day after the party your mother feels slightly rheumatic from yesterday's exertion. She takes sodium salicylate. The natural source of the acid from which this is derived is the wintergreen leaf. If this were, however, the only source of it, the supply would be very limited and the price very high. However, the chemist has found a way to prepare it from coal.

So you see from these few illustrations how largely both the necessities and luxuries of our lives depend upon the chemist.

—PHILIP SCHUTZ

## *Progress of Inventions*

Little did our ancestors dream, some century and a half ago, that we of today would be able to sail under the surface of the water. Little did they dream that we would be able to make trans-continental voyages over land and sea. But science will march onward!



Previous to a century and a half ago, the only means of transportation were the sail boat and what may be termed the "pony express." It took days to make a journey of a few miles on land and it required weeks and months to cross the ocean. But science presented a swifter and more convenient form of transportation when, in 1786, John Fitch exhibited the first steamboat in the United States.

However, this invention did not improve the method of land transportation. However, the people were to have another opportunity to marvel at genius, when, in 1826, the first railroad was put on successful trial. This progress in invention seemed even more marvellous, and all difficulties in transportation and travel seemed to have been solved; but let us go a step farther.

In the latter part of the nineteenth century, the world was even more astonished at the production of the automobile. This vehicle, very crude in the beginning, was an object of fear at first, but now is the most common means of travel and has, to some extent, replaced the railroad. But even the automobile is likely to be replaced in time.

As another stepping-stone in the improvement of transportation, we have the aeroplane. This machine, though very simple in its infancy, has been vastly developed, until now we have planes which are able to make non-stop flights across the continent, to fly across the ocean, and to attain the terrific speed of two hundred forty-five miles per hour.

As a result of the developments in methods of transportation, we have the pony express replaced by the railroad; the sail boat by the steamboat; the steamboat, in its turn, by the great ocean liner, and the railroad, to some extent, by the automobile. What may we expect as a result of the development of the aeroplane, or what may we expect to replace it? "The march of the human mind is slow, but when started on the road to success, there is no limit to its power."

—NELLIE BOSWELL

## *What a Boy From Holland Thinks of Us*

Three years ago, my family left Holland to start a new life in America. We decided to come to St. Louis and settled in the Riddick School district. I was placed in the fourth grade. The first week was one of the hardest I have ever experienced in America. The children would not play with me because I could not understand them. But about a month later, I was beginning to understand the language.

After living in St. Louis for a few months, we moved to Boston, Massachusetts, where I entered the fifth grade. Instead of taking music and clay-work there, I studied English and Arithmetic in the sixth grade. When examination time came, I passed the test for the sixth grade and at the same time took, and passed, the seventh grade test.



## *An Interview with Dr. Mangold*

Isn't it always interesting to go someplace you've never been before? Oh—! Certainly, it must be an interesting place to visit. Then too, we must live in hopes that we are going to meet interesting people.

We had often "whizzed" by the home of the St. Louis Provident Association and the Missouri School of Social Economy on Locust Street; but now as we are about to enter the building, we take time to read these words on the corner-stone, "The greatest of these is charity."

After entering the building a sign informs us that the Missouri School of Social Economy is on the third floor. As time would allow but a hasty glance through open doors along the corridor, a wave of curiosity sweeps over us—it is inevitable that the place should then become an object of interest.

If you have been a member of a class studying under the direction of a leader whose personality has caused "dry notes" to live because of their pertinence to the wholesome and happy life of everyone in your own city, and are on the way to interview him, you have no qualms—most assuredly it will be interesting. So we have no fears for this interview with Dr. Mangold, the Director of the Missouri School of Social Economy, which is a part of the Missouri University. After exchanging cheerful greetings, we "settle down to business."

"What are the obligations of a High School graduate to his community?" we ask Dr. Mangold. In a thoughtful manner he replies.

"As the High School students and graduates of today will be our leaders in our country of tomorrow, it is their business to make themselves capable of assuming intelligent leadership. Intelligent leadership consists not only in promoting business, but in promoting effective government and in promoting our public and social welfare.

"Every High School student should learn what his own personal obligations to the city and the state and the nation are. He should then attempt to train himself effectively in order to meet those obligations. It is not enough for him to study civics and political economy, and elementary social problems; he must make observations as well. It is not enough to absorb information from books; he must make observations in the laboratory of experience.

"The High School student finds practice in doing this by participating in a system of self government." Here we note that McKinley is doing this through its Student Council, our organ of self government, which is also a laboratory in which we must learn to consider the rights of others and control matters pertaining to our school welfare. This is excellent practice in disciplining ourselves to respect the rights and principles of others as well as in maintaining our own principles of right and justice.

"How may the student continue this after he has left school?" we ask.

"He should cultivate a feeling of responsibility for public welfare. This is not accomplished by carrying business entirely apart from the community interest. A business man should be publicly minded, having the interests of the community as close to heart as those of his family and business. An individual should not cultivate the 'live and work for himself' idea."



McKinley pupils will remember that a notice was posted last June, announcing that girls who are graduates of a High School may enter a class for specific training in play-ground work. This is a contribution which a girl can make toward public and social welfare, by directing the play of the children of the crowded districts. Remembering this, we ask Dr. Mangold, "Are there any other concrete examples for service?" With a twirl of his pencil he answered—he may have twirled it before, but we were so busy taking down notes that we did not notice.

"In the field of social service many kinds of talent and many different forms of service may be utilized. Men are needed as leaders in philanthropic work, as ministers, and as heads of social and civic organizations. They should strive for a greater and greater efficiency in our public service, and need to be made capable of doing such work effectively. They should stand for efficiency and not allow politics to break the system down."

"Is there any way in which the social service worker could use the assistance of volunteer work?" we ask, for it is our turn to "keep the ball a-rolling."

"A graduate over twenty-one years of age can help by assisting in those forms of social work which deal with families which are abnormal. Younger persons might help in class work of various kinds in churches, missions, settlements, and other neighborhood community centers. There are many organizations which are trying to connect the volunteer worker with opportunities for service. Among them are;—The Neighborhood Association, Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., Jewish Community Center, Board of Religious Organizations, and the Catholic Women's League.

We close our interview with these words of Dr. Mangold, "Everyone ought to assume some volunteer service to get himself into the right frame of mind. The obligation of volunteer service rests upon every citizen who is old enough."

—VIOLA WIESENBERN

## *Good English*

Good English is the road to success. But—this road is a very difficult one to travel and daily hundreds are being side-tracked. The road itself is narrow and it is clogged with many difficulties. Side-tracks, which at first appear beautiful, are seen in abundance on either side. However, after traveling over these roads, one finds that they become clogged and there is no goal; whereas the good English road has the wonderful goal, success.

On either side too, there are the sturdy trees of slang which have taken a firm hold in good English and their branches and twigs are tangled before you. In order to push forward, you must clear away these obstructions of slang.

Then underfoot we find the pebbles and stones of faulty enunciation and pronunciation. These, too, must be done away with, and then our path will become smooth, not only for us but for those who follow in our footsteps.

Begin now to clear your path and by the time you are ready to gain success, the difficulties and sidetracks will be so few that success will be yours.

—MARVEL BARNETT.



## *Libraries*

Few of us really realize the vast importance of these institutions, the greatest sources of knowledge to which we can go. In every walk of life, we will find the works in these libraries of great importance to our welfare. If we form the habit now of making regular visits to these buildings of learning, we will be thankful for it in our future years, for not only will we increase our vocabularies, but the standards in our communities will be raised.

We all want to be everything expected of us by others and in order to attain this end, we must have an extensive knowledge of the essentials pertaining to life. This knowledge can be obtained through study at the library.

A veneer of knowledge may appear bright for a while, but when the real wood of understanding shows through, will it be fine or coarse? This is for us to decide. Make the understanding of knowledge within *you* of the best and when your real self is shown to others, it will be just as pleasing as the veneer had been.

Tomorrow is our day—we are the future generation, shall we make it or break it?

—MARVEL BARNETT.

## *Physics*

It was the belief of Plato that the human race could not exist without slavery, and this might have been true had it not been for the discovery and development of that body of natural laws, known as physics, which control the various forces of nature.

It is an indisputable fact that the many conveniences which we now enjoy, and even consider necessary are almost all attributable to a knowledge of the laws and forces of nature, which man through his understanding of them has compelled to work for him. By the direction of these forces it has been possible to accomplish tasks, which, from a standpoint of manual labor alone, would have been economically and often physically impossible.

All machinery and engineering structures and therefore all our present industrial life is a direct application of the laws of physics. The steam railway is only possible through a knowledge of the laws governing heat, levers, inclined planes, friction, centri-fugal force, and Newton's laws of motion. The various truss bridges, from the small highway bridge to the Quebec cantilever bridge, illustrate the laws of resolution of forces and of moments and the properties of materials such as their elasticity and strength.

As our industrial, so also our political, social, and economic life indirectly depends upon the laws of physics; without such inventions as the steamship, railway, street-car, automobile, telephone, telegraph, and radio commerce



## *Are you a Dumb-bell?*

### *Dumb-bells will Reduce Us*

Not dumb-bells in the sense of exercise, but dumb-bells in the sense of knowledge, will reduce us as a nation. In ten years from now, what shall we be if we do not study and encourage others to do likewise? Some say "ignorance is bliss" but to be ignorant of modern topics is a handicap to anyone and therefore not very blissful. Education is the most valuable asset a person can have and when one once obtains it nothing can take it away from him. Education is a gem which can be ours for just the petty sum of study. Let's make this gem the largest in our crown of worldly possessions. Then our nation will grow to be rich in knowledge and no matter how many wars are fought, we shall still retain our riches.

—MARVEL BARNETT.

## *Education for All*

Have you ever stopped to think what the present High School educational system of the United States has evolved?

Our parents have told us how different the method and grades were in their days. For the most part the High School had not yet come into common favor. College meant the next step above the grade school in those days, but gradually the leading educators saw the need for an intermediate step between the grade school and college and it was at this time that the idea of a High School (higher grade school) came to the front. But educators did not stop with this, for with the high school they saw the necessity of an upward and downward extension of this newly formed High School. Consequently in 1911 there were established the first junior high schools. The growth of this division of training was rapid to say the least, for within six years the few had grown to 800, and from this it advanced to 2000 which is the present number. Thus we arrive at our present situation. But will the present system stand? Again it is the opinion with educators that there is need for a still further division and this will possibly come in the next few years in the form of a junior college. In such a case the present junior high school will advance and include the first two years of the present high school. The junior college would be comprised of the final years in high school in addition to the first two of college. The necessity for this is readily seen when it is considered that the first two years of college now are identical for almost all courses. Such a change as contemplated would not be as radical as it seems. The present high school buildings could well be suited to the needs of a junior college while the grade schools would find little difficulty in extending themselves to include the first years of high school.

Thus, by this meager survey, we see in one glimpse how progressive the American educator really is, how diligently they as a body have applied themselves toward the development of an educational system that would fit the need of every individual.

—W. H.



## *The Oratorical Contest*

Experience has taught, that success in life depends in no small measure upon one's ability to talk clearly and effectively before an audience. The realization of this fact has opened a new field for high school girls and boys.

One phase of this work is oratory. The first Inter-High School Oratorical Contest in St. Louis was held at Graham Memorial Chapel, Washington University in the spring of 1922. One boy and one girl represented each High School and two cups were awarded, one to the winner of the girls' contest and one to the winner of the boys'. In this first contest, McKinley won first place in the girls' contest and second place in the boys'.

The second annual contest was held at the same place on Friday, April 27, 1923.

A large audience filled the chapel and the speakers were given an enthusiastic welcome.

Nora Austin and Charles Dillon were the representatives from McKinley.

The winners of the two cups were Helen Ruth, Central, and Charles Dillon, McKinley.

## *American Speech Week*

McKinley celebrated American Speech Week of November 5 to 9 as did many schools over the United States. The previous week, try-outs were held in all the English classes to see what pupil might represent each English teacher in making a speech before the student body the following Monday. On Monday, November 5, twelve pupils, each representing an English teacher, made their speeches before the students. Miss Connor, Mr. Smith, and Mr. Katterhenry judged the speeches and picked the following students as winners:—

1. Nicholas Georgeopolous representing Miss Runge's classes.
2. Willdred Eckert representing Mr. Hoffsten's classes.
3. Laura Briscoe representing Miss Dockery's classes.
4. Edgar Bohle representing Miss Thiesen's classes.

On Wednesday, November 7, the Crimson, our weekly paper, published several articles and poetry pertaining to better English.

The American Speech Week was brought to a close on Friday, November 9, by the four literary societies of the school offering Better Speech programs.

—LOUIS NIEBLING



## Our Winners

The Carnation is published by the pupils of McKinley. An editor and a staff are selected to carry on the work of publishing the book but the students from the school at large write these articles and make up drawings, panels and other pieces of artistic work in the book, hence it is natural that certain contests must be held to determine the winners of the different pieces of work in the book. The results of the different contests were as follows:

### COVER DESIGN CONTEST

|                     |                |
|---------------------|----------------|
| <i>First</i> .....  | MARION WIGGINS |
| <i>Second</i> ..... | RAYMOND SEWIN  |
| <i>Third</i> .....  | ANN RUDOLPH    |

### SHORT STORY CONTEST

|                                |                              |                  |
|--------------------------------|------------------------------|------------------|
| <i>First</i> .....             | Venus o' Sugar Holler.....   | EMMA METCALFE    |
| <i>Second</i> .....            | On the Altar of Freedom....  | LEONORE TZINBERG |
| <i>Third</i> .....             | The Hero of Paradise Alley.. | LUCILLE WALLACE  |
| <i>Honorable Mention</i> ..... |                              | BURTON KEEBLE    |

### POETRY CONTEST

|                     |                |
|---------------------|----------------|
| <i>First</i> .....  | RICHARD KUEHNE |
| <i>Second</i> ..... | NELLIE BOSWELL |
| <i>Third</i> .....  | EMMA METCALFE  |

### LIMERICK CONTEST

|                     |               |
|---------------------|---------------|
| <i>First</i> .....  | ELLA BUSH     |
| <i>Second</i> ..... | EMMA METCALFE |

The judges of the short story contest were Miss Bristol, Mr. Comack, and Mr. Ammermann. The judges for the cover design contest were Mr. Kissack, Mr. Davis, and Mr. Tarling. The limerick and poetry winners were decided by Mr. Hoffsten. Many other teachers in the various departments have also helped in the publication of the Carnation.

The Staff wishes to take this opportunity to thank the judges and all other teachers and pupils and especially Mr. Hoffsten for their services rendered to the successful publication of the January, 1924, issue of the Carnation.





ROBERT FISCHER

This term brought sorrow to more than one since during it our beloved teacher of Chemistry, Mr. Robert Fischer passed away on November fourth. His loss is deeply mourned by members of the Faculty and more than this those students whom he taught the subject, that was dearest to him, Chemistry.

When one thinks of that admirable man it is impossible that we are unable to feel his loss as that of some near relative. His distinct personality seemed and did make him much closer to us in that remarkable human way, that he possessed. Always willing to help, in any matter, his students and members of the faculty learned to look for help in many instances and it was this help, which he gave so freely, which taught all to rely on Mr. Fischer in moments of need.

The interest with which Mr. Fischer devoted himself to the subject he taught is noteworthy. How many times those in his classes came into his little office and found their teacher absorbed in some book on chemistry. He read the subject in all of its phases and as a result when it came to explaining the many problems it was not only easier for him but also to those who listened to him.

Another of the outstanding features of Mr. Fischer's character was his devotion to his family; he showed this devotion by his daily actions which were more fatherlike than teacher. The school extends its sympathy to Mrs. Fischer, the two sons and the daughter, for this body feels most deeply this common loss.

—W. H.



*Short Stories*





*“Venus o' Sugar Holler”*

“H WAS th’ dwindest fool I ever seed!” The little old man who made this remark rocked back on his heels, his peak of snowy beard at an angle of forty-five degrees, his blue eyes fixed reproachfully upon the indifferent countenance of Venus of Milo. To his companion this remark seemed irrelevant. When Great Uncle Jim had consented to visit the Art Museum, she had been delighted. The old country-man was an artist himself and carved the most beautiful little wooden lambs upon his home-made window boxes. Beyond the statue of Venus, however, he refused to budge; Indian relics and wood-carvings were not for him. Soon his niece found herself by his side, walking down Art hill. Before the monkey-cage, he grew expansive. “Foolish ain’t they, just like Henry?”

“Henry?” inquired his niece, delicately.

“Yes, Henry, what married Venus—”

“Venus?” still more delicately.

“Venus o’ Sugar Holler—Venus wasn’t her real name, but Henry never called things by their right names; treated his animals like they was human an’ give all his tools fancy names. When he put axle-grease on an ol’ plow, called it givin’ Genevieve her cold-cream. He come down from th’ city to Sugar Holler, and paid two prices fer th’ ol’ Addis farm, so his sick ma, all th’ kin he had left, could git country air. She was like a piece o’ fine chiny; too nice to be used. Folks goin’ by their house at night saw it all lighted up like a party just fer them two. She played her pianner on week days as if ’twas Sunday. They hadn’t more’n got settled ’till she up and died on him. By that time he’d found out he’d got stung on to Addis farm, but didn’t try to get rid of it. Instead he planted tulips ’mong his onion beds in th’ spring. He took in ol’, crazy Pale Flower to keep house fer him; found her in th’ cala-boose, where th’ constable had put her fer bein’ drunk. She was part Indian an’ was more like a twist o’ terbaccer than like her name. Folks was shocked when they seed ol’ Pale Flower wearin’ his Ma’s starched aprons—thought it unrespectful to th’ dead. Henry said ’twas exactly what his Ma would wish. Th’ next foolish thing Henry done was to marry Lily Penny—only girl I ever knowed that had a right to be named Lily. A black-eyed blond she was an’ so purty that folks couldn’t look away from her. No matter where she was it seemed like it was a party, folks hung ’round her so. Sam Johnston had pulled her out o’ th’ water th’ day her Ma an’ Pa was drowned at th’ ford an’ took her home to his wife, who already had eight of her own. Liz opened her arms to Lily an’ says, ‘They’s allus room fer one more.’ They was th’ proudest folks in the world when young Howard Kelsey, th’ richest farmer in th’ county, wanted to marry Lily before she was twenty. I’d see ’em drivin’ by behind Howard’s slick bays an’ think how sometimes things turned out right. I know Lily used to think o’ th’ nice things she could do fer Liz Johnston



when she was Howard's wife. Then just three days before the weddin', while she was helpin' Sam an' Liz make up their molasses, Lily got both her arms ground off in a canemill! Ol' Doctor James did th' only thing he could—an' pore Lily, bein' too healthy to die, soon learned her misery. O' course there was no more talk o' the weddin'—tho' Howard was plumb noble an' begged Lily to marry him anyway, but bore up when she refused. Nobody blamed him fer what can a man do with an armless wife? Long 'bout next May on evenin's when th' moon was bright an' th' air full o' plum blossoms, pore Lily had to set an' watch Howard drive by with his high steppin' bays—an' a white dress by his side in th' buggy. Th' Addis farm was close to Johnston's, an' 'bout this time Henry began droppin' over in the evenin'. He read poetry to Lily an' they found a heap to talk about. One night I heard 'em laughin' as I walked by. Before Lily got hurt Henry had been just an onlooker 'mong th' boys that buzzed 'round her. Liz Johnston soon let out how Henry was beggin' Lily to marry him an' how Lily would never put such a burden on Henry. All th' same about Thanksgivin' time Liz dressed Lily all up purty in a white dress an' they was married one Sunday in church. Their only bridesmaid was Pale Flower, who couldn't be persuaded to set down while Henry was gettin' married. It was wonderful what a housekeeper Pale Flower had become an' all th' neighbors was surprized to see her an' Lily as thick as sorghum. Before Henry adopted her, she was as dirty as an Indian, with a disposition like a buzz-saw; but no sooner had she took charge o' Henry's house than she perked up an' seemed to think she'd got folks o' her own. She took Lily right in just like a daughter. One mornin' th' summer after th' weddin' I went to Henry's on an errand, an' there them two women was in th' kitchen havin' th' time o' their life makin' pies, Ol' Pale Flower doin' the work an' Lily settin' there like a queen tellin' her how. I never seed a brighter kitchen; pans shinin', stove shinin' an' winders shinin' an' them two women in clean calicer aprons, starched as stiff as boards. Lily's hair was the shiniest thing in th' room an' anybody could see what pride Pale Flower took in combin' it. It got out that Pale Flower was so proud o' Lily's looks that she made her drink Indian Yarb teas fer her complexion. Henry seemed just as happy as if his mortgage wasn't comin' due that fall tho' everbody knowed that Sol Slab would shut down on him if he couldn't raise th' money. Sol was just like a fat spider an' Henry a foolish buzzin' fly; an' them two women were havin' picnics on rocky hillsides nearly ever' day! They'd go off early mornins', ol' Pale Flower carryin' a basket—seemed like nothin' bothered them folks. Sam an' Liz Johnston at dinner with 'em ever' Sunday an' they was a extra plate for anybody that happened in! 'Well pore Henry,' we said, 'He won't be here next year'—but he was an' he's there yet. Ol' Sol Slab was as 'sprised as any o' us when Henry brought up th' mortgage money right on th' dot. We asked him point blank where he got it—he hadn't even sold his Ma's pianner! 'Ginseng,' says Henry cheerful, 'an' snake root; fer a whole year Pale Flower has been diggin' it. It's fifteen dollars a pound. Th' only one that's got a mortgage on' this place now is Pale Flower—an' that's all in th' fambly,' says Henry. Well it seemed like Luck loves a fool, for by th' next year Henry had wrote a book about bugs an' sold it fer enough to set 'em on easy street. That's fifteen years ago now an' th' Ol' Addis House is fairly



runnin' over with children. Each one is purtier than th' one that come before it. At meetin's an' picnics it's a sight to see them little things, all bright eyes an' faces like posies, huggin' round ol' Pale Flower, and callin' her 'Gramma' an' everthin'.

“If they're not fightin' over their Gramma, they're fussin' over waitin' on their ma—an' Henry still calls her Venus—'Venus' he says, 'Was th' queen o' love an' beauty—an' when I saw her she didn't have no arms either.' Th' other women can stand for Lily to be queen o' love an' beauty, but when it comes to comparin' babies they git plumb spiteful. Th' Johnstons moved right on easy street with Henry's folks. Sam says th' luckiest thing he ever did was to pull Lily out o' the water—I promised Lily when I started on my visit that I'd see Missus Venus Milo at th' Art Museum—I didn't expect to find her so husky—Lily's got her beat a mile. 'Come on,' he said to his niece, 'while we're here we might as well see th' laughin' hyena.'”

EMMA METCALFE.

## *On the Altar of Freedom*

A Russian village lay bathed in the silver moonlight. The straw roofs of the little dark houses were covered with a white, soft snow and glistened like diamonds in the clear, cold winter skies. All was quiet. The village was asleep, its inhabitants slept, forgetful of the cares and toils of the day.

From only one window gleamed a flickering light. The dusky light of the shaded lamp fell upon two young girls talking in low voices.

“Catusha,” whispered Tomara, the daughter of the noble who owned the village, “I must go. I must leave your welcome, peaceful home, for my presence will bring trouble to you.”

“Tomara,” cried Catusha, a peasant girl, tenderly attached to her mistress, “dear panochka, you can't go. Think of the frost and hardships of the journey. No peasant, for all the love and respect he feels toward your great family, will risk his life to take you to town.”

“Yes dear,” answered Tomara with a sigh, “I know that I bring sorrow to those that love me. I will, therefore, walk over in disguise to Zarache, it is only twenty miles from here. Go, dear girl, and find me some of your old clothes.”

Catusha saw it was useless to argue. The good and noble Tomara would not let her friends suffer. She left Tomara and went to get things ready for the journey. Tomara was soon lost in thought. Everything seemed a horrible dream which could not be a reality.



Only a few days before Tomara had left her beloved home and village for a short visit to a neighboring town. Her mother had looked after her with a long, loving look in her clear, kind eyes, and had blessed her little daughter. The village boys in their heavy high boots with fresh, red faces had run after her. The girls, their kerchiefs off their heads, their faces fresh and blooming like roses, had waved at her. With voices full of love and adoration they had cried after their beloved panochka:

"Don't stay long, we want to give you a ride before the ice has melted."

Tomara smiled and in a voice filled with the same joy and innocence as that of the children, she had declared:

"O, I would not miss the ride for the world! I'll be back in no time."

She had looked upon the clear shining brook, which looked like a beautiful glass of exquisite work, upon the white sparkling fields, and whispered quietly in a voice filled with love and nobleness "I love Thee, my own dear, great Russe!"

Who could see in that clear blue winter sky the dark threatening clouds? Who could feel in the fresh, healthy winter air the smell of blood and human corpses? And who could tell that the sleeping embryos beneath the beautiful white and warm cover were to grow and bloom in a land torn in a civil war?

As these thoughts flashed across Tomara's mind, she found it hard to convince herself that she was awake. She looked around helplessly. The room was low with tiny windows and earthen floor. A wooden bed, a wooden bench and a few pictures of saints upon the walls were all the furnishings of the room. Yes, Tomara was in a peasant's humble dwelling.

"How did I get here?" whispered Tomara bewildered.

Scenes of that morning came vividly before her. She had returned from her visit and had found her home deserted. Her parents were not there to greet her, but a band of soldiers had followed her into the large quiet rooms.

"In the name of the free and independent republic," began the chief of the band, "we arrest you. As a daughter of a wealthy aristocrat, you are an enemy to the people."

Tomara had looked upon the band with a quiet, sorrowful, noble gleam in her eyes unconscious of fear. The soldiers were in dark gray coats, and black boots. Fastened to their belts were long swords which came down to the floor. Their faces were red and rough. Some of the men were smoking, filling the room with a choking odor of cheap tobacco.

"In the days when you were powerful," had cried one of the band, "you showed little sympathy toward our daughters, therefore, don't expect any from us."

"By my honor," had laughed another, "it would be foolish to consider the happiness of one, who had joy enough in her life already, when thousands have lost their lives on the sacred altar of freedom. They have willingly given their lives to save the people from the yoke and oppression of your friends."



"Never was any one oppressed or mistreated by the Machinske family," had broken in a clear, powerful voice. "Yes, brothers and citizens," had continued a middle aged peasant coming forth into the middle of the group, "they were all noble, generous, and great. I have served them for many happy years. These rooms, these halls were always places of warm kindness and generosity. The loveliest, noblest being that ever breathed human breath, is the girl before you. From her very cradle, she smiled up with a heavenly smile to the poor and humble."

The eyes of the speaker had shone, his voice had rung clear, and was filled with grateful emotions. His talk had had a great effect upon the soldiers. Laughing, or shouting angrily, they had withdrawn from the room.

"But," had shouted the chief turning back, "the girl must leave the village in twenty-four hours."

These last words now rang in Tomara's ears and filled her with a sense of wrong and injustice. The good old servant, Mechael, who had so nobly defended her, and in whose dwelling she now found herself, could only shelter her for twenty-four hours!

"All is ready," said Catusha coming back. Big, hot tears stood in her eyes.

Tomara roused herself and said gratefully: "Thank you, Catusha, now we'll go to sleep and when the moon has hidden her pale face I will start on my way."

Catusha could not answer, tears choked her. Slowly she walked to her bed and soon cried herself to sleep.

Tomara could not cry, her grief was too great for tears. She tried to sleep to forget all, but in vain. Fearful, sorrowful, thoughts came unbidden into her mind. She tried hard to push them away, but the loneliness of heart, the quietude of the night, the many bitter experiences of the day hung heavy upon her aching brain. Unable to endure the warm pillow that burned her, Tomara wrapped herself in the quilt, and sat down by the little low window. At first she could not bear the light of the moon. That pure, silver light brought back so many happy recollections of a happy, peaceful, loving home, that it almost drove her mad.

Little by little she became more composed; the little twinkling stars spoke to her of hope and faith, the silver moon lighted upon a new world.

"I am young," whispered Tomara "my future is before me. I love my people and my country and will work for her good. I will be helpful and try to bring happiness wherever I go."

To great and generous hearts thoughts like these are a healing, cheering fountain. With the serene, silver moonlight falling upon her white, noble face and beautiful hair, Tomara looked like an angel. Indeed in her thoughts she was far above all earthly things, and dwelling in a heaven where freedom, love and brotherly kindness reigned. Tomara looked lovingly upon the sleeping village. She thought of the many dear, kind peasants she had known and loved since childhood. What was to her the prejudice and hate of a few when she knew that the whole village loved her and would never forget her kindness?



Hopeful and quieted Tomara went back to bed. After a short rest she started to get ready for the journey.

It was still dark, but the family was up already and seated around the table, the coal oil lamp throwing a flickering, dusky light. The fire in the oven burned brightly, the happy red flames cheering and warming the low rooms.

Dressed in an old *koshuch*, warm, black shawl, and high boots, Tomara looked like an ordinary village girl. Her big noble eyes and pale face were the only things that betrayed her.

"God bless thee and keep thee," said the father of the family, kissing Tomara tenderly. The rest of the family were crying. Tomara tried to hold back her tears, whispered a final farewell, and started upon her laborious way.

Her path lay through a deep forest which she had rambled since childhood. Tomara loved the old trees; they were dear old friends, beneath which she had found rest many times. She was glad to walk through the forest now, and escape the eyes of the soldiers. Bravely she walked on, until at last, tired, she sat down to rest beneath a large tree.

Tomara had spent a sleepless night, and had walked a long time. She was now very tired, and sitting upon the soft snow soon fell asleep.

O, Happy Dreamland! Yes, beautiful dreams in a brilliant throng came before Tomara's weary imagination and kept away the consciousness of the severe frost with their warm light.

CHRISTMAS EVE! A large white room is all lit up with beautiful candles. A big Christmas Tree, in the middle of the room with many beautiful little candles and gifts, is prepared for the village children. Tomara herself, happy and smiling, is giving out the gifts. The children dance and sing, and praise their young mistress.

"We love thee," shout the youngsters joyfully, "and will love thee forever."

Tomara could not think of a happy Christmas without many happy, fresh young faces about her. And even now, the thought of them brings a smile to her face.

The shimmering stars dancing around the silver moon wonder why a young girl sits smiling beneath a large tree. They think she must be cold, but she is not.

She is now in a beautiful garden. The golden rays of the sun throw a happy light upon the leaves and flowers. Loud, joyful laughs of youngsters make the heavy, warm atmosphere re-echo with their shouts. Their parents are working in the golden fields, and they are just playing with their *pan-ochka*. She is always smiling and ready to play and help. Tomara is always kind. Her mother is sitting in a big armchair and is watching her pretty daughter. O, how she loves her darling, and she quietly whispers: "God bless her and keep her for me and for the good of all mankind."



The children are gone, the sun is setting and Tomara had laid her tired head upon her mother's breast.

The moon now wonders why the beautiful image beneath the tree is smiling when the frost and cold are so fierce.

O, Tomara is not cold, but resting happy and contented by her mother's side.

On the following morning the sun shone upon one more noble being who had fallen upon the sacred altar of freedom. Tomara left for the land where the sun shines forever, and love and kindness reign supreme.

## *The Hero of Paradise Alley*

They called it Paradise Alley—just why, nobody knows; but it is generally believed that the blarneying tongue of the Irish, who dwelt there in great majorities, and the artistic temperament of a few Russians proclaimed it second to none by naming it Paradise Alley.

Among the children of the Alley, who were Irish and Russian to a great extent, there was but one out-cast. He was a little Chinese boy. From his size and childlike appearance one would not accredit him as being over twelve or thirteen years of age, but in reality he was fifteen. His rightful name was Hong Fu Lee. The children of the Alley, to his sorrow, persisted in calling him "Chink".

Now, if there was anything the little Alley urchins delighted in, it was trying to make Hong Fu Lee angry, for they knew when they tormented him so unmercifully what to expect, but little did *they* care, because Hong Fu Lee would only look at them rather pleadingly for a moment. (Then) tears would begin to show in the almond-shaped, opaque eyes, and (then) he would quietly steal away to some secluded corner and mourn over his difference from the other children. He had been brought over from China by a restaurant owner when about seven years old. Then his benefactor had deserted him and he obtained employment in a chop-suey parlor.

One afternoon young Mrs. Tim Callahan was doing her marketing when she chanced to stumble awkwardly into a small, gayly attired figure. Looking down she discovered it was Hong Fu Lee. "Look where yer goin', ye little yellow beast!" she cried wrathfully. It seemed to the inoffensive little Hong Fu Lee that this was the last drop in his cup of bitterness. He could stand no more. He fled from the angry mother of three of his tormentors—Rose,



Nellie and Patrick Callahan. Making his way to an obscure hole in the basement in which he slept he wondered why! oh why couldn't *he* be white. Did he act as nice as the other children? Yes! He was sure of it. Suddenly a thought occurred to him. Was his *soul* yellow? He had heard that everyone that was good had a white soul. Then if *that* were true, he too had a white soul! "But *they* don't know that," he mourned, referring to his enemies; "*they* have never stopped to think of it."

He finally arrived at his destination. Wearily he threw himself down on the rags of which his bed was composed. Then with all the storminess of childhood he began to cry, crying bitterly, fiercely, hating everyone with all the passion in his Oriental heart.

At last, however, a troubled sleep caused his sobs to cease. He tossed feverishly, murmuring incoherently broken phrases about "little yellow beast" and "different! oh, so different!"

Suddenly his slumber was broken by the wild cry of "fire! fire!" He was up in a moment. He rushed out to the sidewalk where people were arriving in excited throngs. The building was belching smoke and fire, when suddenly a woman's scream rang out upon the air above all other excited clamor. The little Chinese boy looked over at the terrified woman who had screamed. It was Mrs. Callahan! "My baby!" she sobbed brokenly. "Up there—sixth floor up—oh save him quick!" she gasped, and sank into a crumpled heap in the street.

The firemen worked feverishly, but to no avail, for the flames could be seen in the window of the sixth, and top floor, of the tenement. Then, before anyone could stop him, Hong Fu Lee rushed over and into the burning building. He struggled upward, fighting his way through suffocating smoke, and it seemed an eternity until he finally reached the sixth floor. Through the blinding smoke he could hear a child's piercing and terrified screams. He reeled blindly into the door nearest at hand. Stumbling over a chair he felt his head come in contact with something small and warm. It was a baby's hand.

He picked up the child and started for the door. Laboring for air he fell through the doorway and started downstairs. He took off the little, round, black cap he had worn and placed it over the baby's face. Down he groped his way, flight after flight, with the flames here and there licking at his feet as he stumbled along in the choking smoke. He reached the third floor and felt that he would soon have to give up his terrible struggle when he felt the burden wildly snatched from him. It was the child's mother who, urged by mother love, had torn herself free from the restraining arms of the mob and ascended the stairs of the doomed building, for a mother can do for her child what no one else can do.

Hong Fu Lee took off his little jacket, wound it around his head and struggled on. Then he felt a terrible surge of hot, suffocating smoke—and that was all.



A procession is coming down Paradise Alley. The banners so gaily flaunted on other holidays are at half mast; the homes are empty, for the people are paying homage to the hero of the Alley. Poor, little yellow hero! Where is he in the procession in his honor? He is in the great white hearse that leads the procession, and on his calm face there lies a smile that seems to say that he knew that he had done what the white man's god would have him do, for He had given his only begotten son to those who did not appreciate.

(Out) on the hillside there is a little grave that stands (out) in the spring-time from the drab dreariness of the grave yard. It is covered with the yellow sunniness of the Jonquil. It is the grave of the poor, little Hero of Paradise Alley.

Submitted by

—LUCILLE WALLACE





THE CARNATION

*McKinley*  
*Verse*





*Seasons*

Gray walls and black!  
Around about the deadened land  
Do rise, and all the light and joy  
Of things above exclude, and now  
Our minds do stay attached hereto  
And never seem to stray from this  
Black earth of direst dread and gloom  
Green walls and moist!  
Do now among the deadened mists  
Their lighter colors cast and soon  
The prison walls do fade, dispersed.  
The rivulet, its icy bonds, does crack;  
The leaflet breaks, so stern and dark,  
The contour of the prison's bars.  
This freedom enters into life,  
And in celestial thoughts gives rise.  
Green walls but dry!  
The moisture and the green must go  
Before the heat's oppression leaves.  
But all the joys of seasons past  
Are baked secure, and e'er remain  
As lovely, sacred memories.  
Gold walls and red!  
All nature's new-born heirs are now  
Mature enough to take their thrones,  
And rightly rule the cooling land.  
But never since all time began  
Has one prolonged his father's reign.

—By RICHARD M. KUEHNE





*Poetry Now-a-Days*

How very absurd is half the "stuff",  
 Called "Poetry", now-a-days!  
 The "stanzas", and "Epics", and "Odes", are enough  
 To put every lover of rhyme in a huff,  
 And disgust the whole world with their "lays".  
 There's one sighing for "wings to soar o'er the sea",  
 And "bask in some distant clime",  
 Without ever thinking how "sore" he'd be,  
 After flying away on such a spree,  
 With nothing to eat, the meantime.  
 Another insists on being a "bird",  
 To "fly to his lady-love's bower",  
 When he knows that the "lady" to whom he referred  
 Doesn't own such a thing; for (upon my word)  
 In a red, brick house, up in story the third,  
 She's living this very hour.  
 One asks but "a cave in some forest dell,  
 Away from the cold world's strife",  
 Now, the woods in fine weather are all very well,  
 But give him a six weeks' "rainy spell",  
 And he'll soon "cave in" in his forest cell,  
 And be sick enough of the life.  
 Another would "die and be laid in a dell,  
 Beneath some murmuring rill"  
 Now, in poetry's jingle, it's nice to tell,  
 But a nasty, wet place!—so why not as well  
 Have a nice, dry grave on the hill?  
 One "loves"—how he loves!—"the glittering foam  
 And the mad waves' angry strife".  
 Just take the young genius, who wrote the poem,  
 Where the "billows dash and the sea-birds roam",  
 And he'd give all he had to be safely at home;  
 He'd stay there the rest of his life.  
 So, how very absurd is half the "stuff"  
 Called "Poetry", now-a-days!  
 The "Stanzas", and "Epics", and "Odes", are enough  
 To put every lover of rhyme in a huff,  
 And disgust the whole world with their "lays".

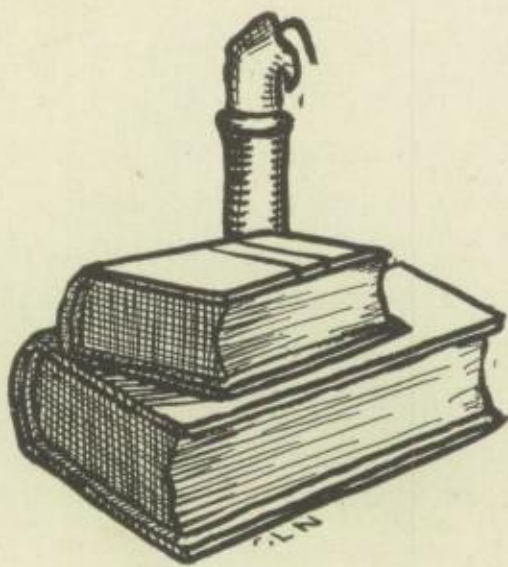
—NELLIE BOSWELL



*Irreproachable*

How she hated dirt and posies—  
All things that grew in dirt,  
Excepting substantial grains and vegetables!  
The beauties that she saw in trees were hot glowing fires;  
In flowering orchards the fruit to be cooked and canned;  
Her house was immaculate with scrubbings  
To remove this loathsome dirt;  
To her nostrils, the clean, sweet smell of freshly laundered linen  
Was as the most celestial incense;  
Her conception of Heaven was a city of glittering streets,  
Of scoured and burnished gold,  
With rows of orderly houses on either side,  
Built exactly alike,  
And angels with snowy wings and robes  
All chanting the same tune;  
The balmy fragrance of new-cut hay or dew-drenched flowers  
Suggested that the lawn needed raking,  
Or that vegetables should be gathered before the sun grew hot;  
She was a most estimable woman.  
Yesterday I passed her grave in the village cemetery;  
There was a slight hollow above her body,  
And this was filled with drifting many-colored leaves;  
Near her sunken headstone  
A cluster of goldenrods bloomed riotously;  
Her footstone was hidden by wild purple asters  
Of the most gorgeous and beautiful hue;  
All 'round her grave crawled a little creeping plant  
Covered with timid blue flowers;  
Here was Beauty,  
In seeming disordered mass!

—EMMA METCALFE





## *The Christmas Spirit*

The good old Xmas scene  
Is what appeals to me,  
With mistletoe and holly green,  
And children 'round a tree.  
With old folks and young, aye  
And aunts and uncles too,  
Who come to share the Xmas day  
With your friends and you.  
Hear the grate fire crackle!  
Hear the whistle of the wind!  
Hear the young folks cackle,  
When Santa Claus comes in!  
The Santa Claus of childhood days,  
Whom all the children like;  
Who is so young in all his ways,  
Although his locks are white.  
He gives the toys out here and there,  
(He makes them one and all);  
For Mary there's a fur to wear,  
For Jack a drum and ball.  
For mother there's a diamond ring,  
For father there's a pin;  
Then all together join and sing,  
And oh! The merry din!  
So don't forget on Xmas days,  
That make us all so glad,  
To try in all your many ways,  
To please each lass and lad.

—HELENE BARNETT

## *You*

Your personality is what you make it,  
You build it or you break it.  
Sweep a street or play a tune,  
Fly a kite or sail a balloon,  
It doesn't matter what you do,  
The person it makes is always you.  
Stand up to it,  
Fight on through it,  
For it's you, you, you,  
The stuff it moulds is you.

—ELLA BUSH



*The Ginger-Bread Man*

Has anyone ever seen a gingerbread man  
With his nose curled up as he came from the pan?  
With one leg crooked and the other leg straight,  
As he lies very quiet waiting for his fate?  
And when nobody comes he looks around,  
Stands up straight and looks to the ground;  
With one eye in and the other eye out,  
And one finger off and the other one stout.  
He gives a spring and leaps to the floor,  
Looks around and runs to the door;  
Opens it wide and out to the hall,  
Stares very blank at the funny colored wall;  
Kicks one leg and the other falls off,  
Winks one eye with a smile and a laugh;  
Opens the door and out to his fate,  
He doesn't care at any rate;  
Nods his head, which is overly brown;  
Twists up his face with a funny little frown  
As he sees a little girl come down the walk  
And pounce upon him like a hawk;  
He tries to look as happy as he can,  
But with him it is "Goodbye Gingerbread Man."

—HELENE BARNETT

*Golden Gate*

Dazzling and glaring!  
Shrieking and daring!  
Gaily the colors play  
In dancing roundelay  
Across the rainbow bay  
To close each perfect day.  
Endowed with all the gifts  
E'er poured on heaven's rifts,  
As down the sunlight drifts  
And its reflection lifts.  
And each new color tries  
To come before the eyes,  
And with harsh, glaring sighs  
Each in its turn soon dies.  
A million colors, new,  
Each in distinctive hue;  
But when the sun sinks through,  
All fade to dark green-blue.

—By RICHARD M. KUEHNE



## Reverie

I lie on the bank of a glassy stream  
 Watching limpid waters flow,  
 Beneath the turquoise sky I dream  
 Of things gone long ago.  
 When lithe redmen in light canoes  
 Passed by the river's brink.  
 And soft eyed deer thro' morning dew  
 Came to the river to drink.  
 In the green and grassy glens,  
 'Mid flowers and vines that crept,  
 Timid wood folks had their dens  
 Wild hearts their Vigils kept,  
 Now on these sites fair towns have sprung;  
 A new race this land reigns;  
 For the knell of savagery has rung  
 Echoed o'er hill and plain.  
 Gone are the redmen from the river,  
 Gone from hill and vale,  
 The wild hearts no longer quiver  
 That haunted hill and dale.  
 These signs return to my mind's eye  
 Along this peaceful stream  
 As on its bank I tranquil lie  
 And live within a dream.

—ELLA BUSH





*Limericks*

A lad who was boss of a flivver,  
Considered himself a high liver;  
As he sailed from a ridge,  
He careened from a bridge,  
The river got liver and flivver!

There was a young lover so tender,  
And of flowers he was a great sender;  
Till he goldenrod tried—  
Of hay fever she died,  
He didn't intend to offend her.

—ELLA BUSH

A perky young lady named Lily,  
Had a giggle exceedingly silly,  
At the most solemn minute,  
Tho' death might be in it,  
She'd chortle and snort like a filly.

There once was an awkward young goof,  
Who chiefly consisted of hoof,  
But his hearty drop-kick  
Made the other team sick,  
Now they're raising the roof for this goof.

A certain conceited young geek,  
Who considered himself quiet a sheik,  
Pinned a beautiful rose,  
To a young lady's nose,  
'Tis rumored, that now they don't speak.

—EMMA METCALFE



## *The Fire-Fall of Camp Curry*

This may seem rather a weird title to those who have never heard of such a thing, but that is just what it is. All around the valley, tower high mountains of solid rock thousands of feet high. From one of the highest mountains, Glacier Point which rises over three thousand feet above the floor of the valley, the fire falls.

At 9 P. M. every evening, all the lights at Camp Curry are turned out. Camp Curry is the camp at which the fire fall originated, and the only camp from which it can be seen. Someone at Camp Curry who has a good strong voice calls up, "Hello Glacier." The words are called slow and clear. The man at Glacier Point calls down, "Hello, Camp Curry." which is barely heard in the valley. From the valley is called, "Let the fire fall," and the answer "All right," is heard from Glacier Point. Then the glowing embers are pushed over the ledge and after a few moments they stop on a flat rock 1400 feet below, where there is no danger of fire. During the slow falling of the embers, some form of music accompanies it. The fire falls for about ten minutes when it gradually dies out. This is one of the most unusual and thrilling sights to be witnessed.

A man is kept at Glacier Point, by the Camp Curry management, who gathers the wood from the forests during the day and builds the fire at about 4 P. M., and pushes the glowing embers over the ledge in the evening. Glacier Point is a sheer mountain of solid rock with a few pines jutting out here and there.

This man-made beauty is one of the many attractions of the Yosemite Valley, which cannot be effectively described. The beautiful waterfalls, many of which are several times higher than Niagara; the Merced River which is a mountain stream and runs in continuous rapids through the valley to Merced; the tall pines which try their best to reach the top of the mountains and look over, and the clouds resting between the mountains—all give you a most beautiful picture of Nature.

—EMILY BAUSCH.





## *Economics*

Beginning this year, a course in Economics is offered to all senior pupils. The course is more or less of an experiment but from the interest in it, it seems that it will from now on, be a part of the curriculum. The course was introduced largely through the activity of our principal, Mr. Miller, who is always eager to offer subjects which may be of practical use to the students. It is quite possible that another of the social sciences, Sociology, may soon be introduced into the High Schools, along with the present course in Economics. Being the first term for the subject, there has been considerable experimenting and next term many new features are sure to be introduced. The course offered at McKinley is merely an elementary course or an introduction to Economics, but it contains much information that is very valuable. The large supply of reference books in our school library, many of which are used in College Economics, is a great help in study. It is quite certain that some of the pupils will carry on the study in college. It must always be remembered that upon these same elementary studies the training at the Babson Institute at Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts, is based.

I know that the question uppermost in the minds of the other pupils is, "With what does Economics deal?" To quote directly from the text-book used at McKinley, "Economics is the study of man in regard to his activities in gaining a living." In other words, Economics sets forth all the principles that are involved in business. Probably you even now wonder, "Just what are these principles of business that Economics can teach?" In Economics you go behind the causes for industry, you learn the factors that are involved in production, you learn the various laws that must be applied to production, and you learn the most efficient way to organize the production in any industry. You learn the methods of organizing capital, and steps necessary to accumulate capital. You learn to reason out the problems of business which may some day confront you. You learn to see both good and bad in competition and monopoly. You get some advanced ideas about that old favorite of Vocations, "Supply and Demand." You study the problems involved in money. You study the evolution of the banking system and learn about our own banking system and the Federal Reserve. This information will prove especially valuable later in life to every student at McKinley. You study the nature and mechanism of trade, domestic and foreign exchange, and the many problems of trade including the tariff problem. You study investment and speculation. You study the problems of rent, interest and profits and the causes of wealth and poverty and the various incentives to wealth. Then you study the remuneration and organization of labor and how the problem of distribution is involved. You study the economic functions of our government and the problems connected with it. And then you study the proposals for social reconstruction. In this later subject, you get some valuable ideas upon Socialism and the causes of the failure of many communistic experiments. This is a brief summary of the various points touched upon in the study of economics.



As you have probably noticed from the various points mentioned above, the study of Economics is not merely theoretical; it is highly practical and in some cases actually necessary. By studying Economics we learn in a short time what it has taken centuries for men to discover through experience. We are able to learn in several months the same principles of business that it took years for men such as Adam Smith, the "Father of Economics," to figure out for themselves.

The several points which I pointed out in the scope of Economics are necessary in the future life of every person. Sooner or later you will be confronted with the problem of accumulating capital and after you have it you must know what to do with it. The statement of Roger Babson that it is easier for most business men to make money than to keep it is very true.

It is not now so hard, as in former years, to keep your money, but it still requires considerable thought and experience. This may be learned in the study of Economics or by the loss of your savings. In Economics you learn the principles involved in the fluctuation of bond prices in thirty to forty year cycles, and you learn the way to take advantage and not disadvantage, as is commonly the case in investors, in the "long saving" fluctuations of the stock market. You learn those principles which Mr. Babson and the head of his Investment Department have so well proved, that the way to gain in stock transactions is not by reckless gambling, but by the application of the tested economic laws. A thorough course in Economics as is given at the Babson Institute enables one to figure out the fluctuations in stock and bond prices and make the best of them.

In conclusion, I only want to say that I hope more pupils will take up the study of Economics next year. You will not be making a mistake and you will be thankful in later years for this training. This is one case where the regular general development derived from a High School course can be combined with practical subjects for future use. I also hope that some of our McKinley pupils will continue the study of Economics and finally rise to the head of some large industry. Then we can all say, "He's from McKinley,"—and wish we had taken Economics.

—By RICHARD M. KUEHNE.

## *Girls' Debate*

Last term saw the successful culmination of one of the long cherished projects of the girls of our High Schools—namely, the girls' interscholastic debate. You will remember the signal success of our girl debaters last year, when both the College Club and O'ita teams were victorious in their debates against Cleveland and Yeatman, respectively. Assured by the enthusiasm and ability evinced last year, that the girls are as capable as the boys in the holding of debates, Wellesly has offered a beautiful and highly desirable cup to the winner. Points for the cup will be awarded in the same manner as for the boys' Princeton cup. Both the College Club and O'ita are at work preparing teams, and if hard thinking and earnest endeavor can win that cup, McKinley may rest assured that the cup will be hers. The subject for debate



is as follows:— Resolved: That it is now proper and feasible that the U. S. enter the League of Nations. The College Club drew the affirmative, and O'ita the negative. A debate will be held between the College Club and O'ita in the school auditorium about November 26, and the debates with Cleveland and Yeatman will occur shortly before Xmas.

If you can keep a secret, we'll tell you that our debaters are planning to bring that Wellesly cup down here as a Xmas present for McKinley.

—W. ECKERT.

## *Boli's Adventure*

At the Dent home there was sorrow—deep sorrow that comes with death or some awful calamity, but no crepe adorned the yellow-painted flat door and within the little flat assembled the entire family with the exception of the father, who was out of town for a few days, and Joe, the high school boy, who worked in a grocery store after school.

"I'll never see him again! They'll kill him, they'll kill him, they'll kill him! I hate 'em, I hate 'em, I'll shoot 'em!" shrieked ten-year-old John, accompanying each shriek with kicks at various articles of furniture that were within reach of him in his sprawled position on the floor.

The baby, who had been a more or less interested party in the proceedings since John arrived from school, violently thrown his books under the gas range and assumed the aforesaid position, weeping wildly, now gave a look of frozen, speechless horror and added her own howls as an accompaniment.

"John! John! for heaven's sake be quiet; you'll scare the baby to death!" soothingly remonstrated Mrs. Dent, not daring to use harsh measures when John was in such throes of anguish.

"He wasn't doin' nothin', jist a settin' on th' door-step, jist as polite, watchin' people go by when that ol' Dog-ketcher comes by with a whole lot of poor little dogs he'd grabbed. Me an' th' other kids was up th' alley a piece playin' chinies. I'd made ol' Boli go back 'cause I didn't want him to get run over by machines! That ol' sneakin' Dog-ketcher jumped outa his machine; when he saw Boli didn't have no collar on, he says, 'Here doggie, Here doggie,' and pore ol' Boli jist wagged his tail an put out his paw to shake hans.' He didn't know no better 'cause he's a country dog an' ain't been here long enough to know what crooks they is in town! Wish't we'd a stayed on th' farm!" Here a burst of grief stopped the recital and Mrs. Dent sighed; in her mind's eye, she too could see the tragedy; dear, dignified, old Boli, so friendly and trustful, snatched up by the dog-catchers! She tried to console her son, but only succeeded in bringing forth more anguished wails.

"Th' ol' dog-ketcher jist grabbed his paw and dragged him up in th' cage with all them other dogs. I hollered, 'Hey, Mister, that's my dog! He ain't doin' nothin'.' But the ol' Dog-ketcher said, 'He ain't got no license,' an I yelled, 'You let that dog go!' But he jist said, 'My little man, you'll have to



bring five dollars down to th' pond if you want your dog an' bring it afore th' week's out or he'll be made into fertilizer.' " Here the vision of such a horror so overcame him that he burst into wild, heart-broken sobs.

"Johnny, Johnny boy!" soothed Mrs. Dent, stroking his stubborn black hair, "tell mama all about it."

"Ol' Boli jist howled once—" here the vision of Boli's wounded dignity and anguish-filled eyes overcame him. "Me an' th' fellers cut thro' th' alley an' got some bricks an' threw at the Dog-ketcher as he went by, then we saw a p'liceman an' had to run to keep from gittin' 'rested an' I hid in a fish barrel an' th' others in an ash-pit 'til they got tired lookin' fer us!"

For once Mrs. Dent hadn't the heart to remark about the malodorous condition of John's only school suit and it was a relief to her to hear the door click, as Joe, her eldest son, arrived; one look at his round face told her that he had already heard the news. Joe took the frightened baby, who had now subsided to a whimper, and in strict, elder brother fashion, ordered John to "Shut up," reminding him that mama had been sick and he'd make her worse by acting so.

"Never mind, Joey, I'm all right. I feel just as bad as John does about old Boli and just don't know what to do. I paid out the last cent for rent yesterday—I didn't think it was so rushing to get a license and he's only been here two days!"

"An' he was so glad to see us!" wailed John.

"Yes," said Mrs. Dent, "Neighbor Jones told papa that Boli was pining away for the baby and that's why papa sent him up before he came back. There isn't a thing we can sell, being in furnished rooms. I'd even pawn my wedding-ring, even if it was Grandmother's, but it's worn in two and wouldn't bring anything. We can't ask your boss to advance your salary as we already owe him more than that for groceries and I don't know a soul we could borrow from. If papa would only come home! But even if we'd write, he couldn't send the money in time."

"He ain't even had his supper!" moaned John, his howls becoming more intense.

"Don't yell John! Never mind, mama, don't you worry! I know what we'll do," said Joe. "Every day since September, I've saved my lunch money and worked for my lunch in the lunch-room at school. I've been putting it in the school bank. I was saving it to get you a Christmas present to surprise you but, of course, we've got to save Boli!"

"O, Son, this is the best surprise you could have given me!" exclaimed Mrs. Dent, remembering how dear old Boli had killed the rattle-snake before it could bite the baby and the time he had kept the cross cow at bay until she could get the children safely within the gate.

"I'll tell Mr. Spaulding, tomorrow, that I want the money, and I can get it the day after and we'll go down and get Boli!"

Sunshine followed rain. John forgot his manly dignity enough to hug his brother. Mrs. Dent looked on with a thankful heart for she knew she had a boy who could be depended upon.



When Mr. Dent returned home unexpectedly, he found his family complete, including Boli, none the worse for his harrowing experience, but proudly displaying a new collar adorned with a license.

"Money," said Mr. Dent, looking at his son, with a new respect, "instead of being the root of all evil may prove the greatest blessing if carefully saved and wisely spent."

Thus, one McKinley boy, by carefully saving his money, rescued a dear and true friend, won the respect of his entire family and learned a thrift lesson which he never forgot. Thrift is one of the most important branches of Education and how can it be better taught than by the school bank?

—EMMA METCALFE

## *Is Mars Inhabited?*

The comparison of Mars to the Earth. Mars has the two requirements of a planet to maintain life which are, first, that a planet be large enough that it doesn't cool off too quickly so that it can still retain water when life exists, and, second, that it is old enough so that it has cooled off sufficiently and for the theory of evolution to have taken place. Mars is 45,000,000 miles further from the sun than the Earth. Mars is tilted at an angle of 24 degrees on its axis and the Earth at an angle of  $23\frac{1}{2}$  degrees. A day on Mars is forty minutes longer than our day, and the year is less than twice as long as our year. It is now generally admitted that Mars has an atmosphere similar in composition to that of the Earth. Mars is only one-ninth the mass of the Earth, and therefore needs only one-ninth the atmosphere the Earth needs. It has been proved in the Lowell laboratory that water vapor is present in the Martian air, by the regular melting and formation of the polar caps. This vapor is due to evaporation from a watered surface or from vegetation.

The average temperature on the Earth is 61 degrees F and on Mars is 48 degrees F. It has been shown that five-sixths of Mars' surface has a temperature always well over 32 degrees F. During the night there is probably a heavy hoar frost, which is the case on the Earth where the vegetation is not killed, due to the steady rising of the day temperature over 32 degrees F.

It has been proved that Mars has seasons, due to the fact that the blue-green areas, which are vegetation, change color regularly. The blue-green band is larger and more connected in the Southern hemisphere due to the warmer temperature. The polar caps decrease during the summer months and during the winter months increase.

The maintainance of vegetation on Mars requires much less water than on the Earth. Since Mars has a cooler temperature, it requires only nine inches of rainfall in six Martian months, which are equal to one of our years, while the Earth needs twenty-five inches annually.

Those who take the negative stand on the question will probably contend that the polar caps are not made up of snow but of carbonic acid. They may give two reasons for contending this, first, that carbonic acid is white, second,



that it comes and goes with the temperature. But they do not consider the third and most important property of carbonic acid. Mr. Lowell, the foremost modern authority on Mars states: "At pressures of anything like one atmosphere or less, carbonic acid passes at once from the solid to the gaseous state. Water, on the otherhand lingers in the intermediate stage of a liquid. Now, as the Martian cap melts it is shown to be surrounded by a deep blue band, which accompanies it in its retreat, shrinking to keep pace with the shrinkage of the cap. The substance composing the cap then does not pass instantaneously or anything like it from the solid to the gaseous condition.

"This band of blue ribbon about the melting cap, therefore, conclusively shows that carbonic acid is not what we see and leaves us with the only alternative we know of water."

When the polar caps melt, the blue band does not remain for any length of time, so it is quite apparent that the water is pumped through the canals to irrigate the blue-green areas of Mars.

In 1894 Mr. Lowell discovered that dark round spots were scattered all over the red-ochre regions of the planet. In spite of their great numbers there was not one instance where this dark spot was not at the junction of one or more canals. These very apparently are oases.

The colors from North to South are; the North polar cap which is white due to the snow, the blue-green area which is vegetation, the center of red-ochre which is the desert, another band of blue-green and the white of the Southern polar cap. In the North tropic belt of Mars are seen patches of white spots which sparkle like the sheen of ice and stay for several weeks and sometimes for several months. The only explanation of these spots is that they are masses of ice. The surface of Mars is made up of a network of canals with oases at their junctions.

The canals on Mars were first seen by an Italian astronomer Schiaparelli, in 1877. Later he discovered what is known as double canals. These are two straight, narrow bodies of water running exactly parallel to each other. Some of the canals appear dark and some light. Sometimes they are visible and at other times not, which is due to the melting of the polar caps. The Southern and Northern polar caps melt alternately, once every Martian year. Where the cap melts it fills the canals with water and makes them appear darker. Between the melting period of the caps, the canals were empty and thus appear light. It is not always when Mars is nearest to us that the canals are seen best. Their visibility bears no relation to distance. When they do appear, the most southern of them become visible first. As the seasons advance, the polar caps melt and the canals become darker. Gradually they become visible further north. These also become darker, until at the end of the season, almost all the canals have been visible.

Mars has a wonderful irrigation system. Doubtless it began in a small way and has gradually been enlarged until it has developed into a world wide system. Its chief invention being to utilize the vast amount of water which comes from the melting polar caps twice a year. Mr. Housden, a noted authority on Mars, tells us that Mars' lands are irrigated twice a year. He supports his arguments by showing that the blue-green areas fade to a yellow



at the summer minimum and to a chocolate color at the winter minimum. Showing that the irrigated lands are dryer at the summer minimum than at the winter minimum. The fact that vegetation exists on Mars the greater part of both summer and winter proves that the blue-green areas are due to cultivated crops, and not to wild vegetation. Therefore, if there are cultivated crops, there must be people to do the work.

Almost every new discovery leads nearer to the truth that there is atmosphere on Mars. There are three positive proofs of an atmosphere, although much thinner than that of the Earth, on Mars. In the first place Mars changes colors every year; this could never happen if there was no atmosphere. Second, clouds have been seen on Mars. Their atmosphere is so thin that clouds are a great rarity, in fact only two have been seen in ten years—but they have been seen and this is proof of an atmosphere dense enough to congest. Third, a twilight arc has been seen and measured on Mars. Any planet that has a twilight arc must have an atmosphere.

The position of the Martian vegetation shows that it is in the old sea bottoms. Mars is older than the Earth and has lost all its bodies of water. The dried up sea bottoms make a natural drainage for any stray brooklets that would result from the melting polar caps. The Earth will some day lose its seas by the elevation of the land from the water and by evaporation. There are many indications on Mars that this has already happened.

Now that it is nearly positive that there is vegetation, there must be animals, for whenever there are animals there must be plants and "vice versa." They are dependent on each other; the animals on the plants for food and the plants on animals for pollination. Of course, there are no signs of animals on Mars, because both animal and man have no effect on any planet until they start subjugation of the planet. We on the Earth are just starting our subjugation for, not until we started agriculture, have we even showed our habitation. When we look at Mars, we get an idea of how a planet should look if it had no water. If there are plants and animals, the natural course of evolution is that they develop into man and that there are men on Mars, and that these men are higher mentally than we are is evident in the appearance of their planet. Our newest inventions are very old to them because they have developed higher in the process of evolution than we have.

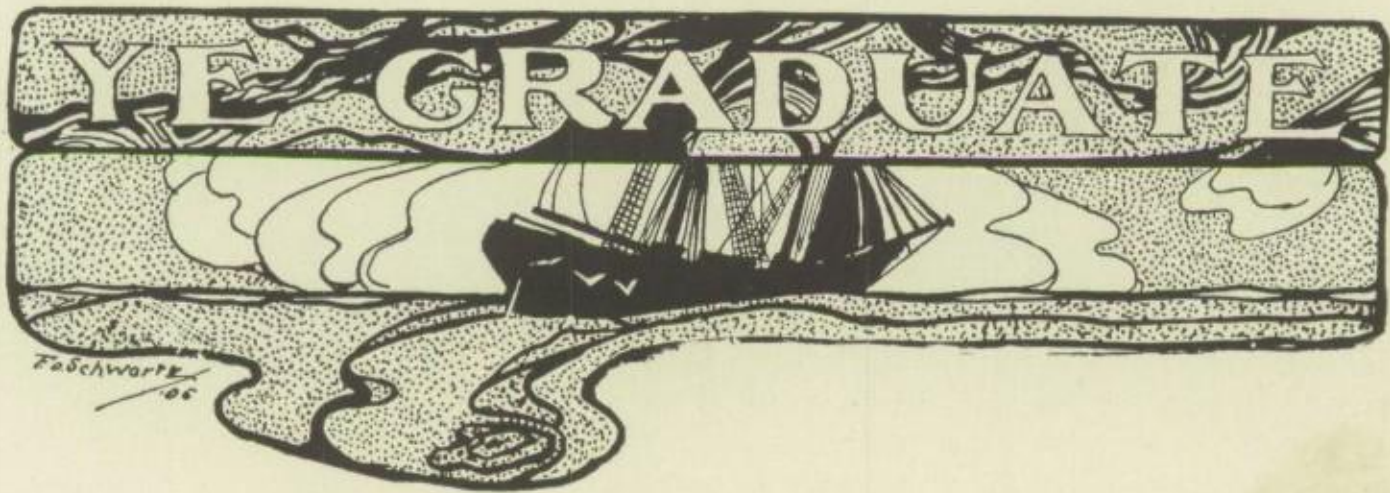
Now that we have shown that there is water, because of the blue band around the polar caps; that there is temperature and atmosphere, because of the twilight arc, the change of color and the appearance of clouds, and that there is cultivation of which vegetation shows that there must be life, it has been conclusively proved that Mars is inhabited.

—EMILY BAUSCH  
HELEN CUSTANO  
MARIANN WIGGIN



*Autographs*





*Colors*.....Red and White  
*Motto*.....“Always Faithful”

*Colors*  
 Red and White

*Motto*  
 “Always Faithful”

*Flower*  
 Carnation

*Moderator*.....MISS BLODGETT  
*President*.....JOHN DOYLE  
*Vice-President*.....EMMA METCALFE  
*Secretary*.....FRANCES LILL  
*Treasurer*.....JOSEPH WOTAWA  
*Sergeant-at-Arms*.....ERNEST SCHULTZ





DOYLE, JOHN  
General Course

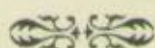
*"As men are, so must we treat them."*  
Student Council '23  
Crimson Staff '23  
Basketball—Baseball '22, '23  
Football '23  
Athletic "M"

METCALFE, EMMA

*"This merry girl of McKinley  
Always does her part,  
And helps the world grow  
brighter  
With her joyful art."*  
Crimson '23  
Carnation '23  
Student Council '22, '23  
2nd Vice-Pres. of Bank  
Honor Court '23  
"THE TORCH"—National  
Honor Society.

WOTAWA, JOSEPH C.  
Scientific Course

*"Thought is the measure of  
life."*  
Vice-Pres. Student Council  
Treasurer Senior Class  
Carnation Staff '24  
Literary '22, '23  
Class Play



LILL, FRANCES  
Art Course

*"Blessed with a charming  
personality."*  
Secretary Class Jan. '24  
Student Council '23, '24  
Crimson Staff '24  
Secretary O'ita '23  
"THE TORCH"—National  
Honor Society

SCHULTZ, ERNEST  
General Course

*"A man of mind, of spirit, and  
of action,  
Makes him the center of attrac-  
tion."*  
Student Council '22, '23, '24  
Football '21, '22, '23  
Track '20, '21, '22, '23  
President Glee Club '23  
Engineering Club '23

BEAUCHAMP, ALICE  
General Course

*She is jolly and gay,  
Knows both how to work and to  
play.*  
From:—  
Pine Bluff High School  
Hannibal High School







BECKERMAN, CHARLES  
4 Yr. Commercial Course

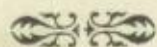
*"Sincerity is his greatest asset."*  
Baseball '23  
Basketball '23, '24

BOEFER, FLORENCE MAY  
Art Course

*"A willing co-worker; a generous heart—Oh, how we'll miss her talent in art!"*  
Carnation Staff '22, '23, '24  
Art Club '23, '24  
Basketball '21, '22, '23  
Senior Play  
"THE TORCH"—National Honor Society

BROUGHTON, JAMES E.  
4 Yr. Manual Training

*"Life's one big joke after another."*  
Mask & Buskin '22, '23  
Student Council '22, '23  
Honor Court '23  
Crimson Staff '23  
Track '23



BOERJESSON, LOUISE  
General Course

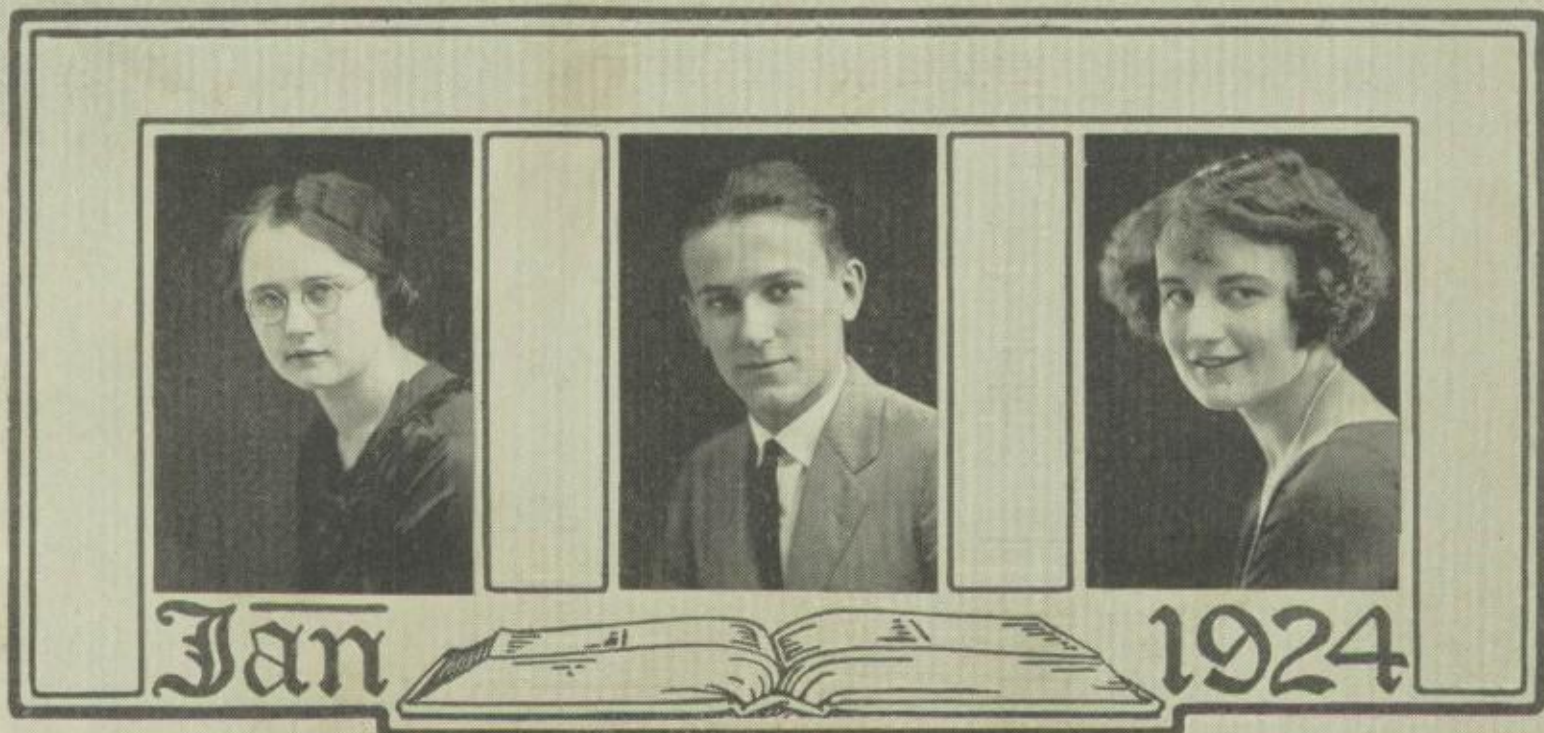
*"Her mind is a sanctuary where great thoughts repose."*  
Academic "M's"  
"THE TORCH"—National Honor Society

DAUBENDIEK, VICTOR  
4 Yr. Manual Training

*"A little nonsense now and then, Is relished by the best of men."*

BOWLER, HELEN  
General Course

*"Friendship is the foundation of life."*  
College Club '22, '23  
Student Council '23  
Auditorium Committee '23  
Latin Club '22







GENGLER, MAURICE  
General Course

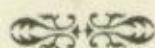
*"No truer friend than he."*

BUEHNER, HILDEGARDE  
General Course

*"A hundred years from now  
we'll know her by her smile."  
O'ita '22, '23  
Latin Club '21, '22  
Girls' Track*

GREEN, DOUGLAS  
General Course

*"Bound to succeed."  
Student Council '23  
Finance Committee  
President Glee Club '23  
Sgt.-at-Arms Latin Club '21  
Football '23*



BUSH, ELLA  
General Course

*"A merry heart and true."  
Crimson '23  
President Nature Club '23  
Basketball '21, '22, '23  
Baseball '22  
Radio Club '22*

GRIESBACH, RAYMOND  
General Course

*"A noble type of manhood."  
Mandolin Club '23  
Radio '23*

CARLSON, NEVA  
4 Yr. Commercial Course

*"A girl with a wealth of clever-  
ness."  
Secretary Student Council '23  
Carnation '23  
Crimson '23  
Honor Court '23  
Spanish Club '23*







HALL, PRESTON  
General Course

*"Life is a jest and all things  
show it."*

Student Council '22  
Crimson Staff—Bus. Mgr. '23  
Track '23

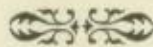
ECKERT, WILDRED  
General Course

*"Of incomparable beauty,  
charm and wit."*

Ass't Editor Crimson '23  
Pres. O'ita '23  
Vice-Pres. Dramatic  
Club '22, '23  
Debate '23  
Cora in "Clarence" '23

HOLLEARIN, JOHN  
General Course

Football '22, '23



ELMER, ANITA  
General Course

*"A smiling look she had, a  
cheerful air, And steps both  
quick and light."*

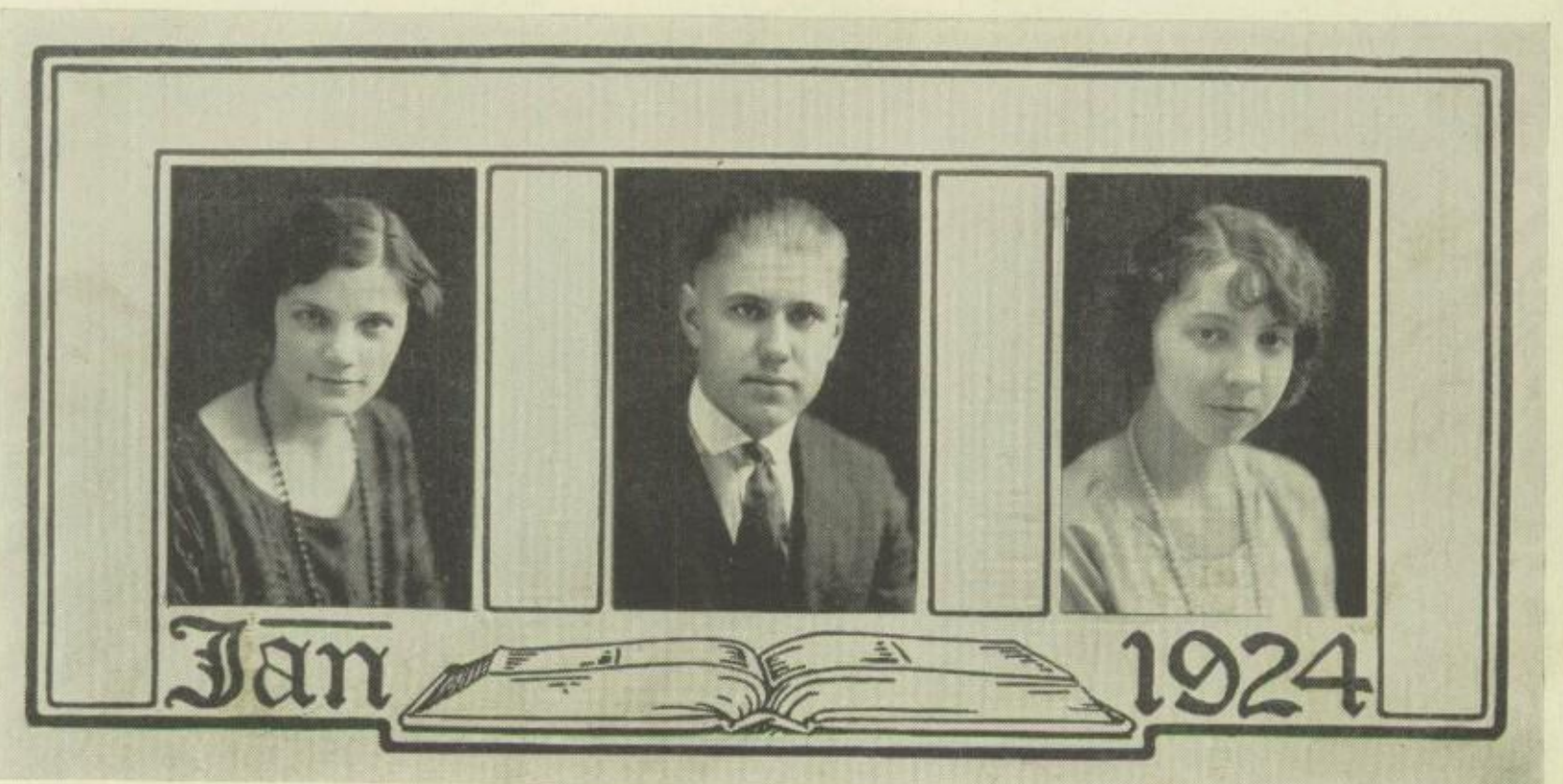
KENNEL, ARCHIE  
General Course

*"If there's a way, I'll find it."*  
Student Council '22, '23  
Mgr. Track Team '23  
Tennis '20, '21, '22, '23  
Football '23  
Academic "M"

FISCHER, HENRIETTA  
Household Arts Course

*"A kind and gentle heart she  
has, to comfort friend and foe."*

Student Council  
Chairman Social Committee  
Senior Play  
"THE TORCH"—National  
Honor Society







FREEMAN, RUTH  
General Course

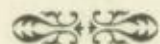
*"She speaks, behaves, and acts  
just as she ought."*  
Student Council '21, '22  
Carol Club  
Lib. of Carol Club '21, '22

KUEHNE, RICHARD  
General Course

*"Soon a poet he may be."*  
Crimson Staff '23  
Carnation Staff '24  
Interscholastic Debates '23  
Literary '21, '22, '23  
Winner Carnation Poetry Con-  
test '23

FRUIN, JOHANNA  
General Course

*"In her there is nothing false  
or insincere; everything is  
straight forward and springs  
from the heart."*  
Nature Club  
Priscilla Club  
Senior Play



FRUTIGER, MARGARETHA  
General Course

*"The gold of setting sun is in  
her hair, Her smiles rain  
brightness everywhere."*  
Priscilla '21, '22  
Rhythmic '21  
College '22, '23  
Social Committee

MARKOVICH, SAMUEL  
4 Yr. Commercial Course

*"A master of thought yet modest  
in expression."*  
Student Council '22, '23  
Chairman Personal Prop-  
erty Com.  
Literary Society '21, '22, '23  
Vice President Literary

GINDRA, DOROTHY  
4 Yr. Commercial Course

*"Her voice is small,  
But not her heart."*  
Indoor Baseball '23







GLASSER, VIRGINIA  
General Course

*"Cheerfulness is an off-shoot  
of goodness and wisdom."*

Priscilla Club '20  
Spanish Club '23

MAX, PAUL  
General Course

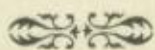
*"He who is honest is noble."*

Football '22, '23  
Track '20, '21  
Nature Club '20  
Basketball '23

GREAVES, DOROTHY  
General Course

*"Even virtue is more fair when  
it appears in a beautiful  
person."*

College Club '22, '23  
Serg.-at-Arms Jan. '23



KABELE, MARY  
4 Yr. Commercial Course

*"For a business career she  
shows great promise."*

Priscilla '21, '22  
Orchestra '23  
Student Council '23  
Carnation Staff '23  
Academic "M"

"THE TORCH"—National  
Honor Society

MAZANEC, JOSEPH  
4 Yr. Manual Training

*"A good friend is far better  
than gold."*

Radio Club '21, '22  
Literary '23  
Track '23  
Basketball '23  
Astronomy Club '22

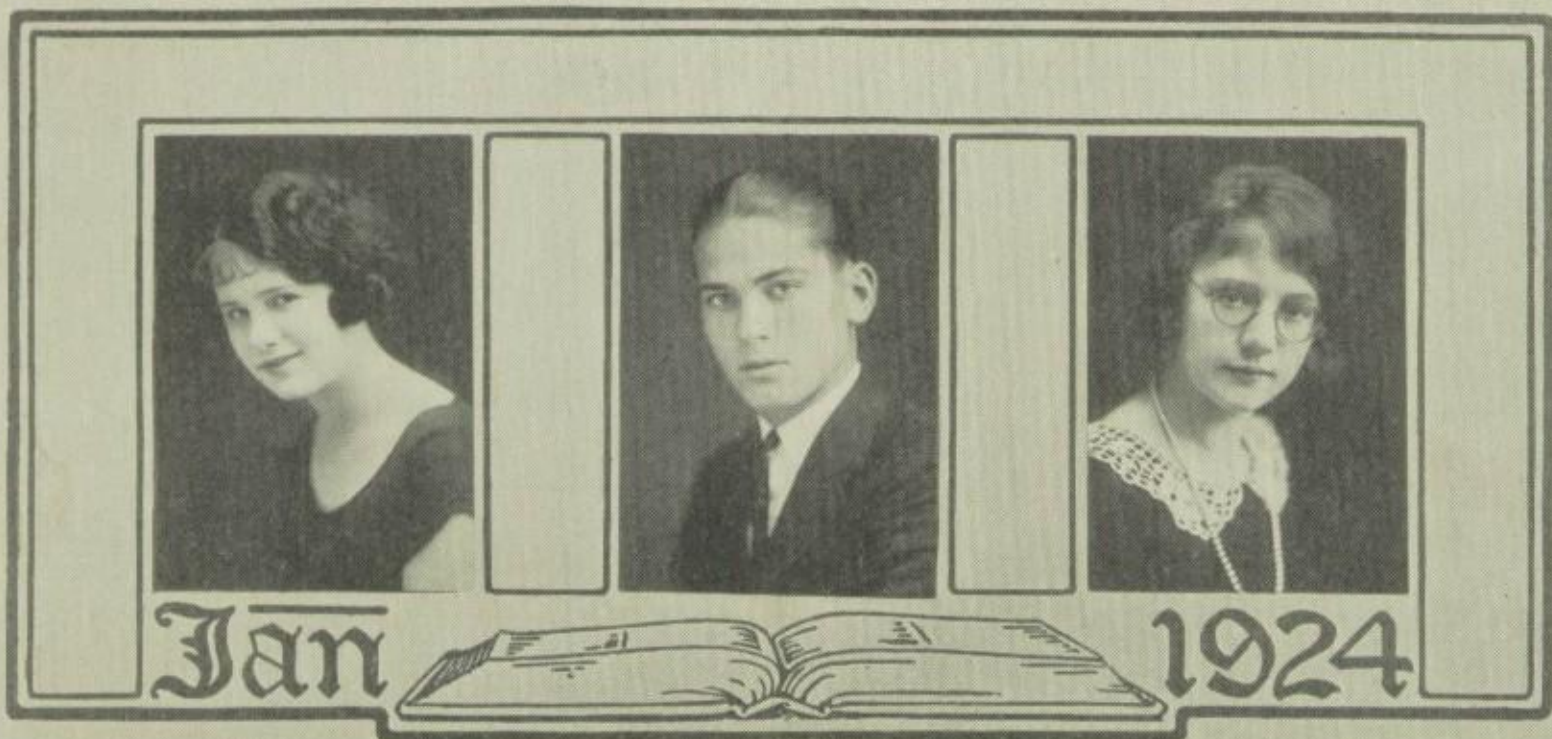
KAHRE, LUCILLE RUTH  
Art Course

*"All orators are dumb where  
beauty pleadeth."*

Pres. College Club '23  
Pres. Carol Club '22, '23  
Crimson Staff '23







KARBE, NAOMI  
Home Economics

*"Naomi is little, sweet, and fair, with pleasant smile and fluffy hair."*

College Club '22

MONTGOMERY, ERNEST  
4 Yr. Manual Training

*"A beau among the ladies."*

Mayor '23

Editor Crimson '23

Chairman Athletic Com. '23

Academic "M"

Athletic "M"

KLAUKE, LAURA

4 Yr. Commercial Course

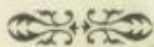
*"Her inward worth all outward show transcends."*

Spanish Club June '20, '21

Priscilla Club '22

Bank Clerk '22

O'ita June '22, '23



KOESTER, GRACE  
General Course

*"Ever the true heart finds its way."*

Student Council '23

O'ita '21, '22, '23

Carol Club '23

NIEBLING, LOUIS H.  
General Course

*"Born to lead, but yet can follow."*

Carnation Editor '24

President Literary '23

Treasurer New Seniors '23

Bank Director

Academic "M"

KRAUSE, RUTH

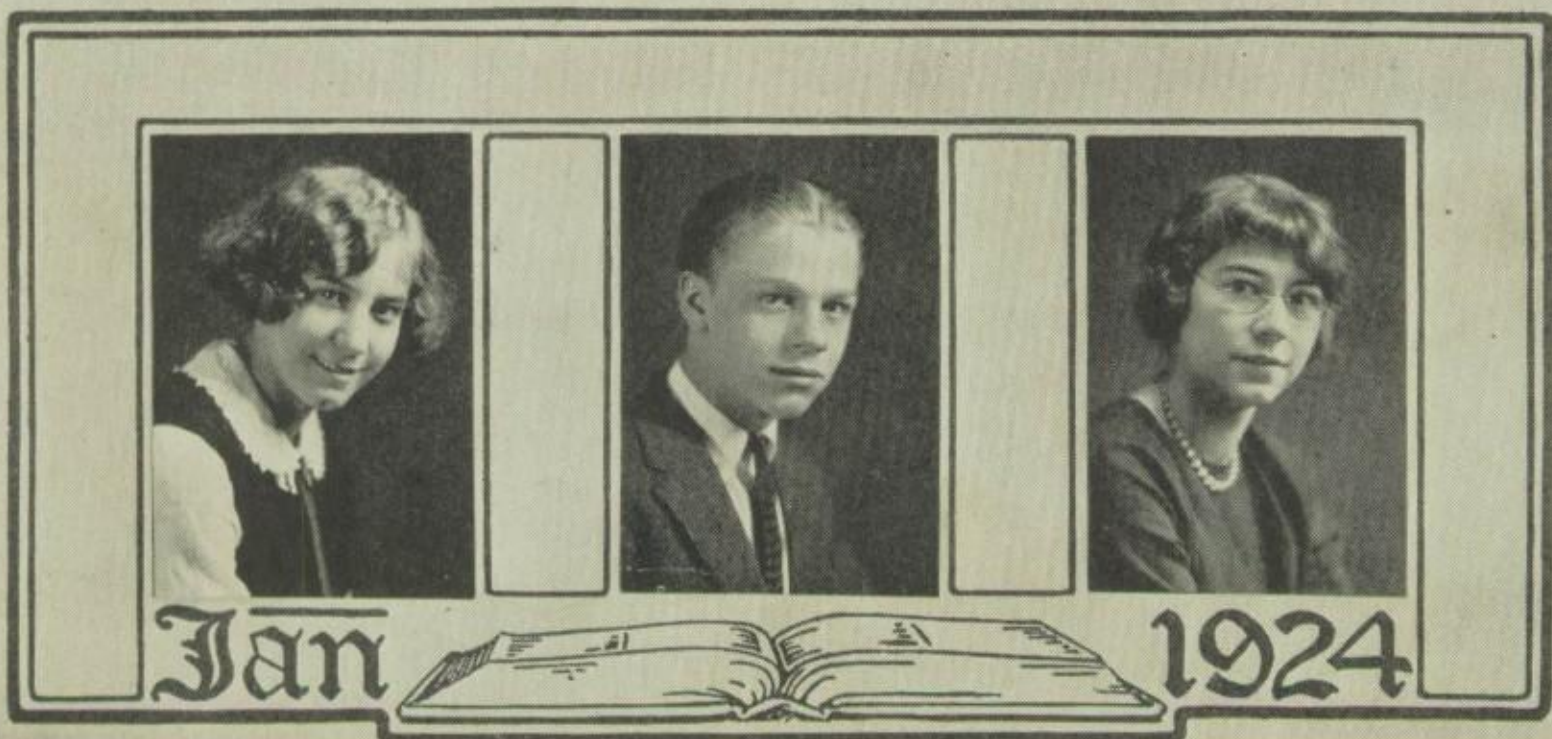
4 Yr. Commercial Course

*"Harmonious thoughts; a soul by truth refined."*

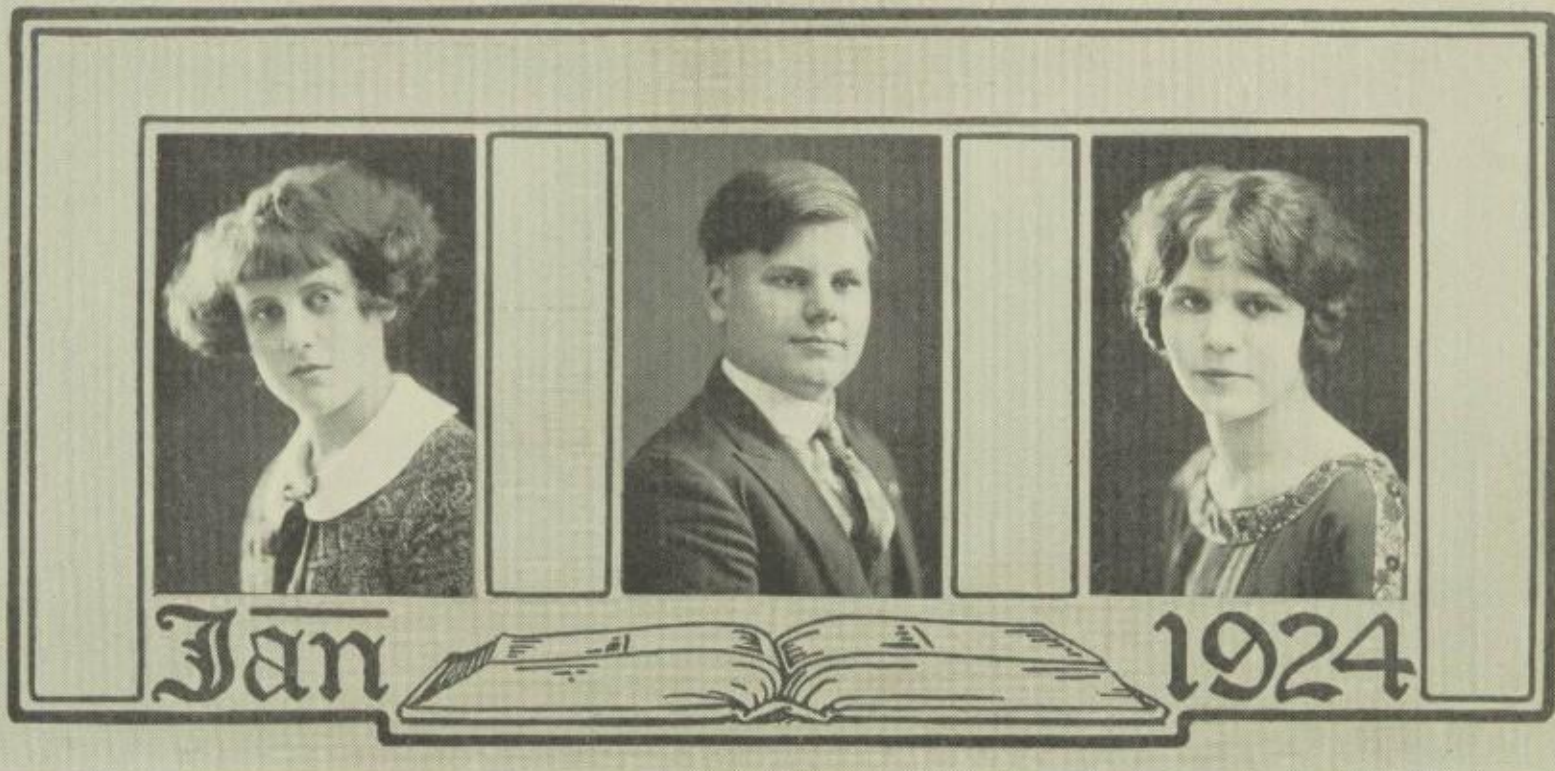
O'ita '23

Priscilla '21

Latin '22



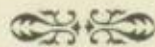




LANSBERG, DOROTHY  
4 Yr. Commercial Course  
*"Calmness of will is a sign of greatness."*  
College Club '22, '23  
Academic "M"  
Girls' Track

NOWOTNY, ELMER  
General Course  
*"Patience is powerful."*  
Carnation Staff '20

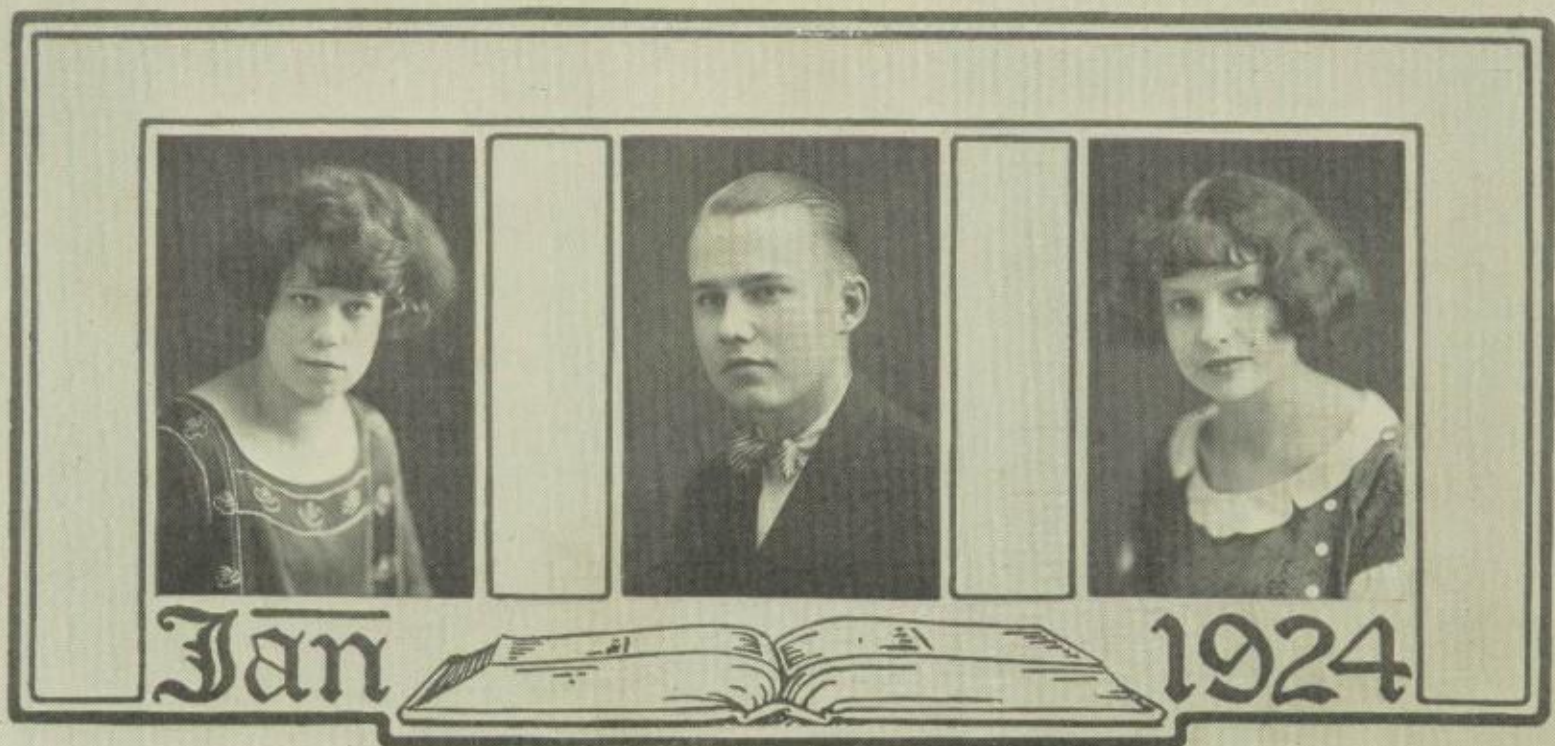
MACKE, LILLIAN  
4 Yr. Commercial Course  
*"She has many nameless virtues."*  
Academic "M"  
Spanish Club  
Bank '23  
O'ita  
Vice-Pres. Nature Club '23  
Treasurer Priscilla '22



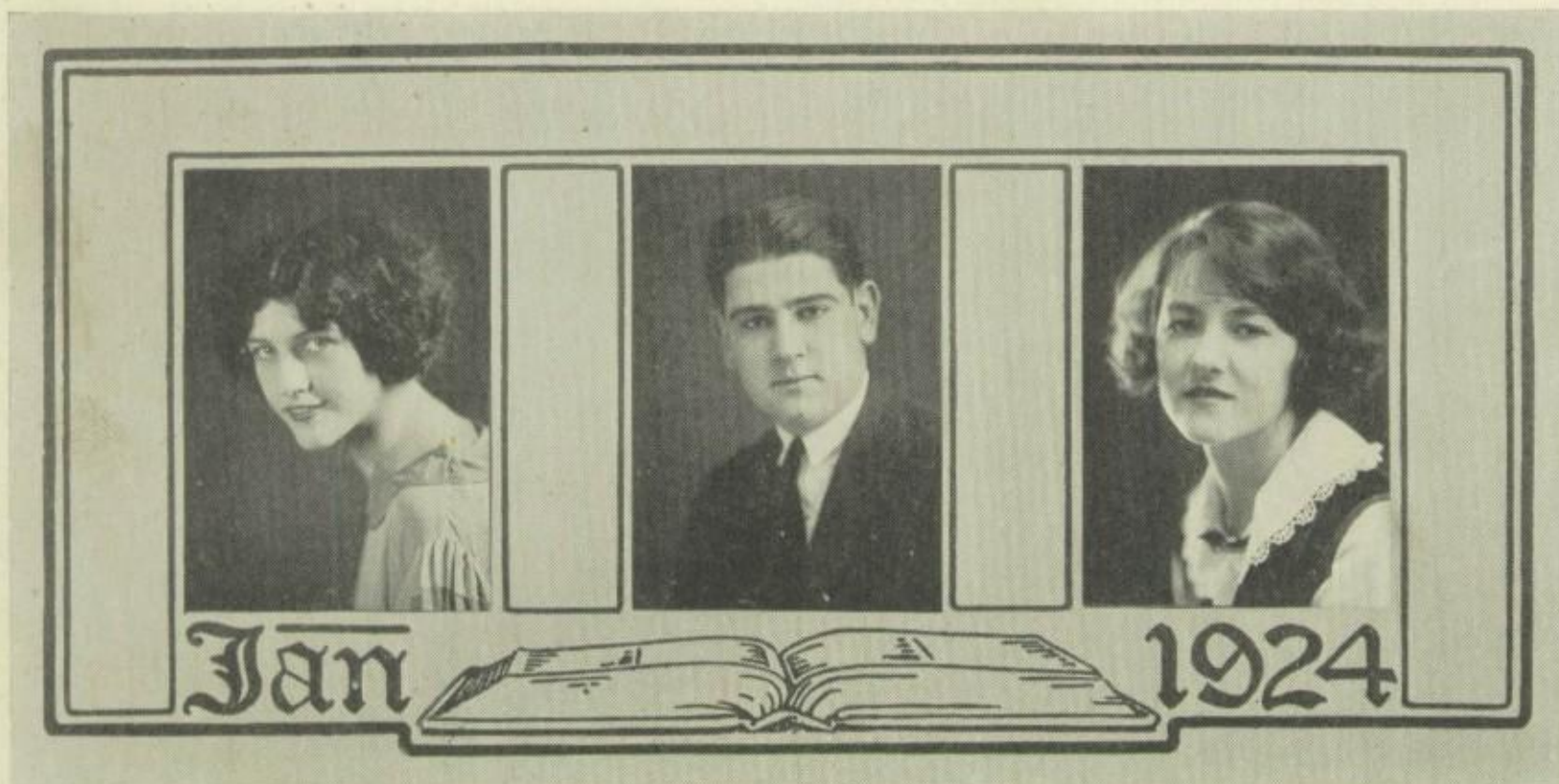
MARQUESS, MARION  
General Course  
*"All kindness of heart  
And nobleness of character."*

PARISH, WARREN  
4 Yr. Manual Training  
*"Determination personified."*  
Social Com. Stu. Council '23  
Chr. Social Com. Senior Class  
Vice-President Radio Club '20  
Sec.-Treas. Mandolin Club '23  
Class Play

MAURER, IRENE  
Home Economics  
*"A true McKinleyite—head,  
heart and hand."*  
Activity: College Club '22, '23







McGEE, BRITTILEE  
General Course

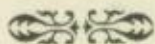
*"Her air, her face, each charm  
must speak, a heart with feeling  
warm."*  
Student Council '23  
Carol Club '21, '22, '23  
Mask & Buskin '22  
Spring Festival '22  
Tennis '22, '23

REICHENBERG, LEON  
General Course

*"Silent but thoughtful."*  
Student Council '23  
Baseball '23  
Football '23  
Athletic "M"

MUELLER, LILLIAN  
4 Yr. Commercial Course

*"A quiet, sincere lassie."*  
College Club '22, '23



OPPERMAN, DOROTHY  
4 Yr. Commercial Course

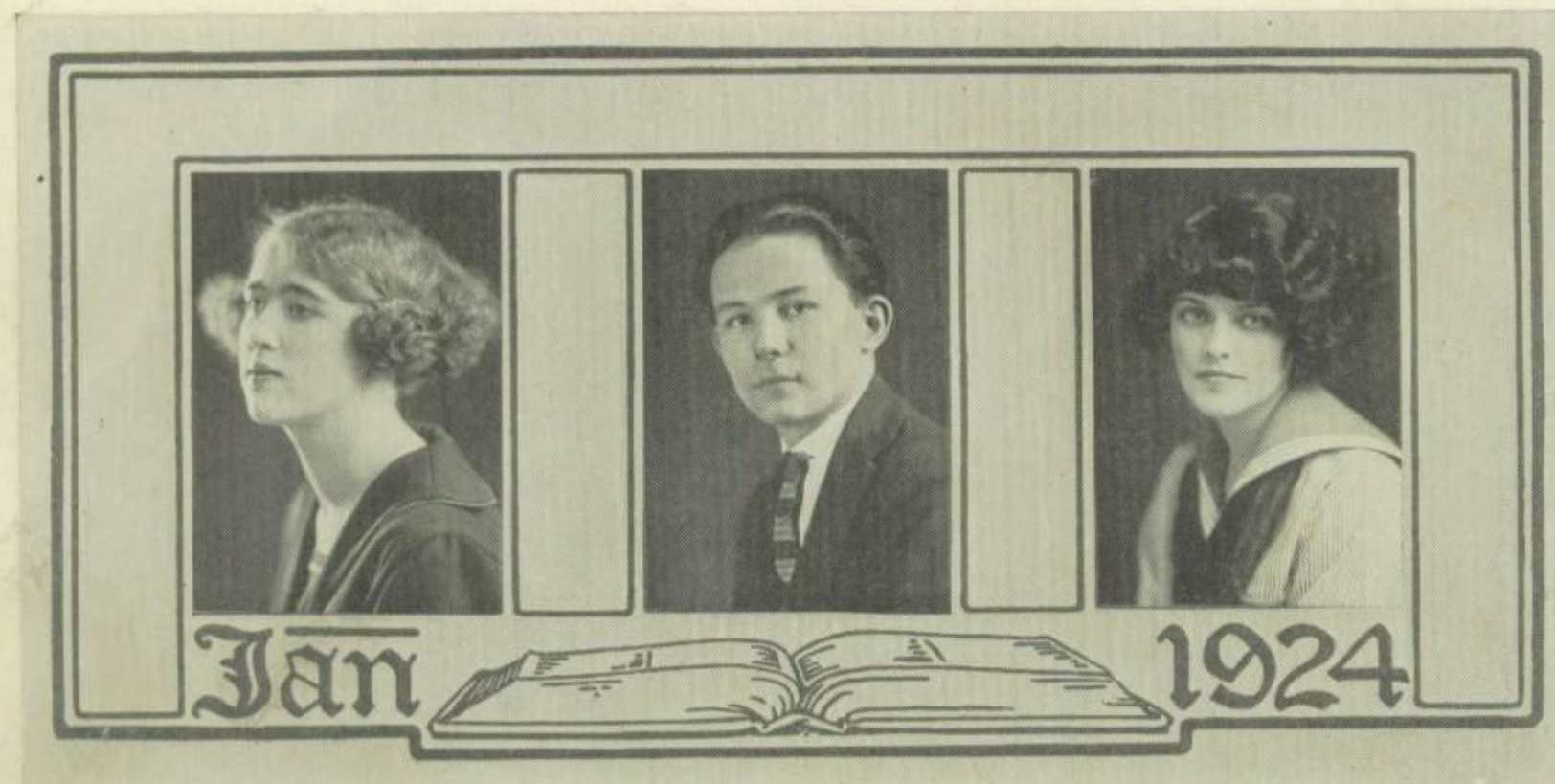
*"The library of friendship can-  
not obtain enough books."*  
Activities:—  
Student Council '22, '23  
Finance Committee

ROBINSON, ARTHUR C.  
General Course

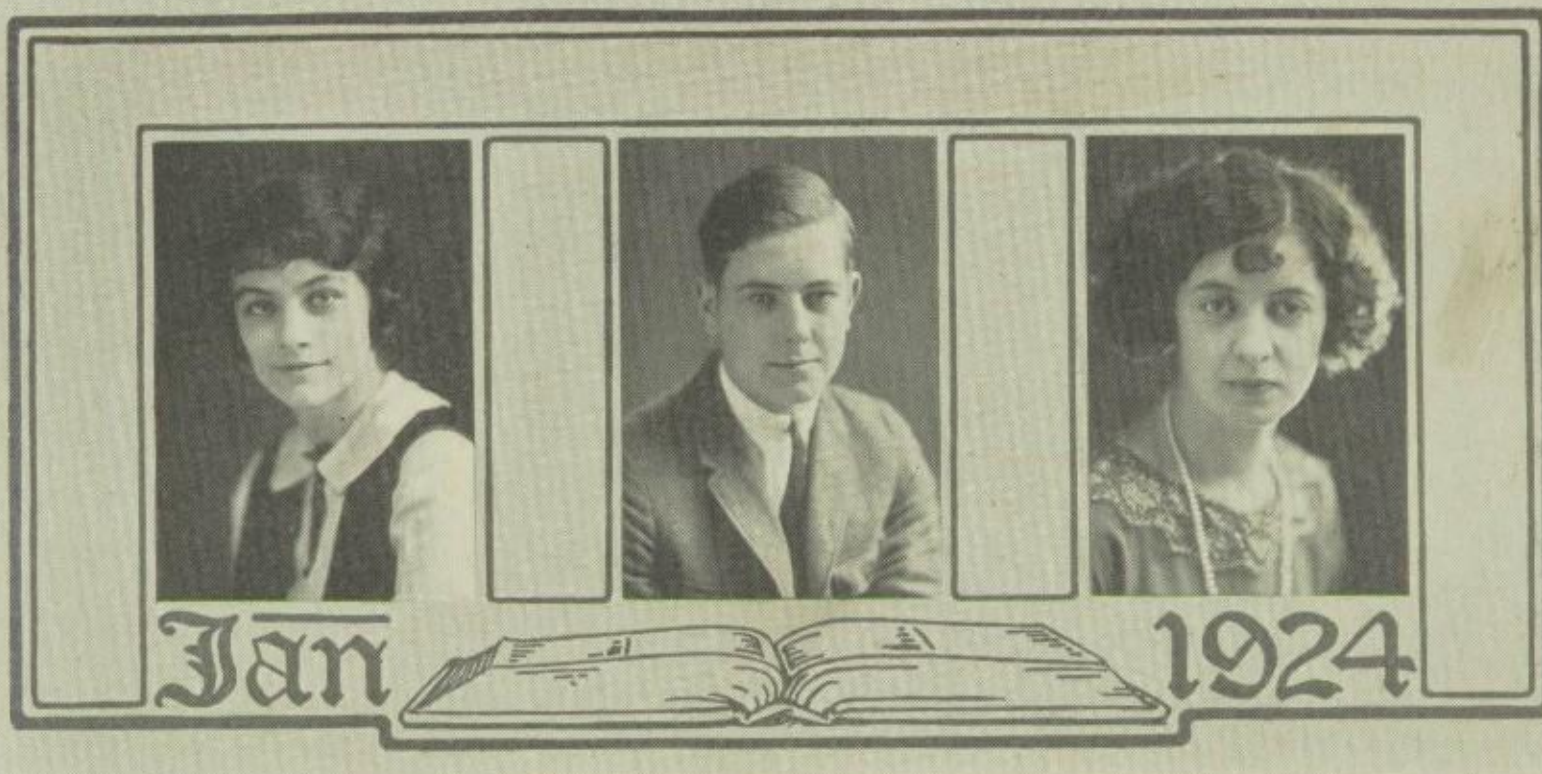
*"To argue and never tire,  
Is an orator's greatest desire."*  
Liter. Society '20, '21, '22, '23  
Debating '20, '21, '22  
Mask & Buskin '21, '22  
Nature Club '21, '22  
Class Play

PATTON, GLADYS  
General Course

*"She was silent  
As she could be,  
But what's the difference  
When a smile you'd see."*  
Student Council  
College Club  
Crimson



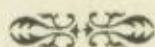




PAYNE, RUTH  
4 Yr. Commercial Course  
*"Of manners gentle and affec-  
tions mild."*  
Student Council '22, '23  
College Club '22, '23

SABATH, CHARLES  
4 Yr. Commercial Course  
*"In every rank, or great or  
small,  
'Tis industry supports us all."*  
Student Council  
1st Vice-President Bank  
Cheer Leader  
Mgr. Basketball '24  
Athletic "M"

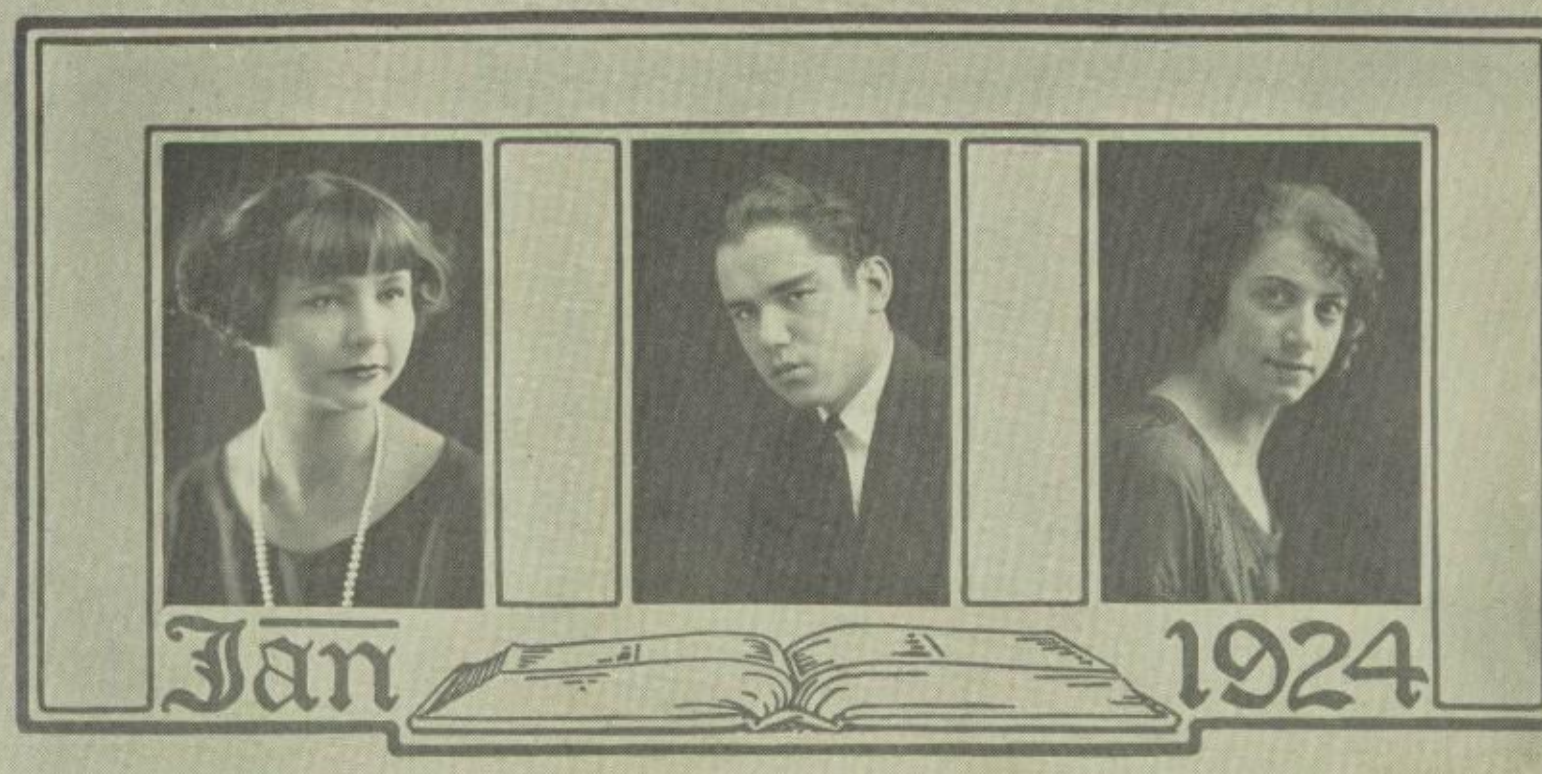
PEIL, GLADYS  
4 Yr. Commercial Course  
*"She has the ability to divide  
time for work and play."*  
Student Council '22, '23  
Conduct and Attendance  
Committee '22  
Social Committee '23



PHILIPS, AGNES  
4 Yr. Commercial Course  
*"Happy-go-lucky,  
Fair and free,  
Nothing there is  
That bothers me."*  
Rhythmic '21  
Basketball '23

SPARKS, JOHN  
General Course  
*"Beware—When a dreamer  
awakes."*  
Student Council '22, '23  
Assembly '23  
Radio Club '22, '23

PORTNOY, SARA  
General Course  
*"Of deep thoughts and kind  
words."*







POUND, EMILY  
General Course

*"Beautiful eyes are those that  
show  
Beautiful thoughts that burn  
below."*

Priscilla '21, '22, '23  
Serg.-at-Arms '22  
Vice-Pres. '23  
Student Council '23

VIERHELLER, PHILIP  
General Course

*"A man of pleasure is a man  
of pains."*

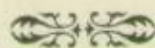
Student Council '23  
Mandolin Club '22, '23  
Sec.-Treas. Mandolin Club '23  
Appollo '23  
Latin Club '21

PRICE, ELSIE  
4 Yr. Commercial Course

*"Whether climbing life's hill  
by a stony path,  
Or calmly treading the vale  
below,*

*She will meet her lot with  
cheerful content."*

Indoor Baseball '22  
O'ita '23  
Carol Club  
Glee Club—Wellston High  
Academic "M"



RAINIS, ROSE  
General Course

*"A heart unspotted is not  
easily daunted."*

Student Council '22, '23  
Carol Club '21, '22, '23  
Serg.-at-Arms Carol Club '23  
O'ita '23  
Priscilla '22

WEINBERG, ALVIN  
General Course

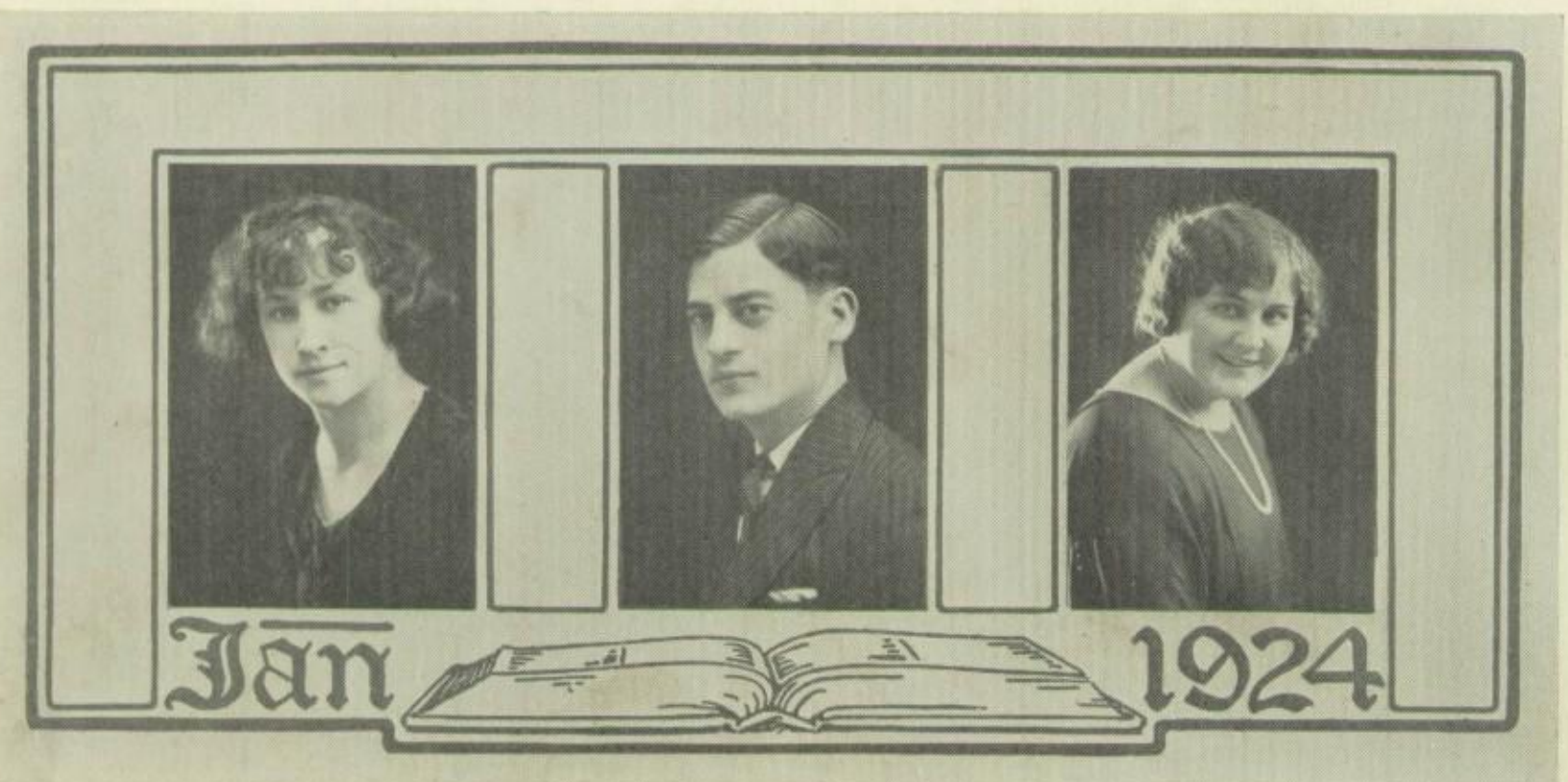
*"A typical business manager."*

Bus. Mgr. Carnation '22, '23  
Assembly '20, '21, '22, '23  
Debating '22  
Orchestra '21, '22  
Track

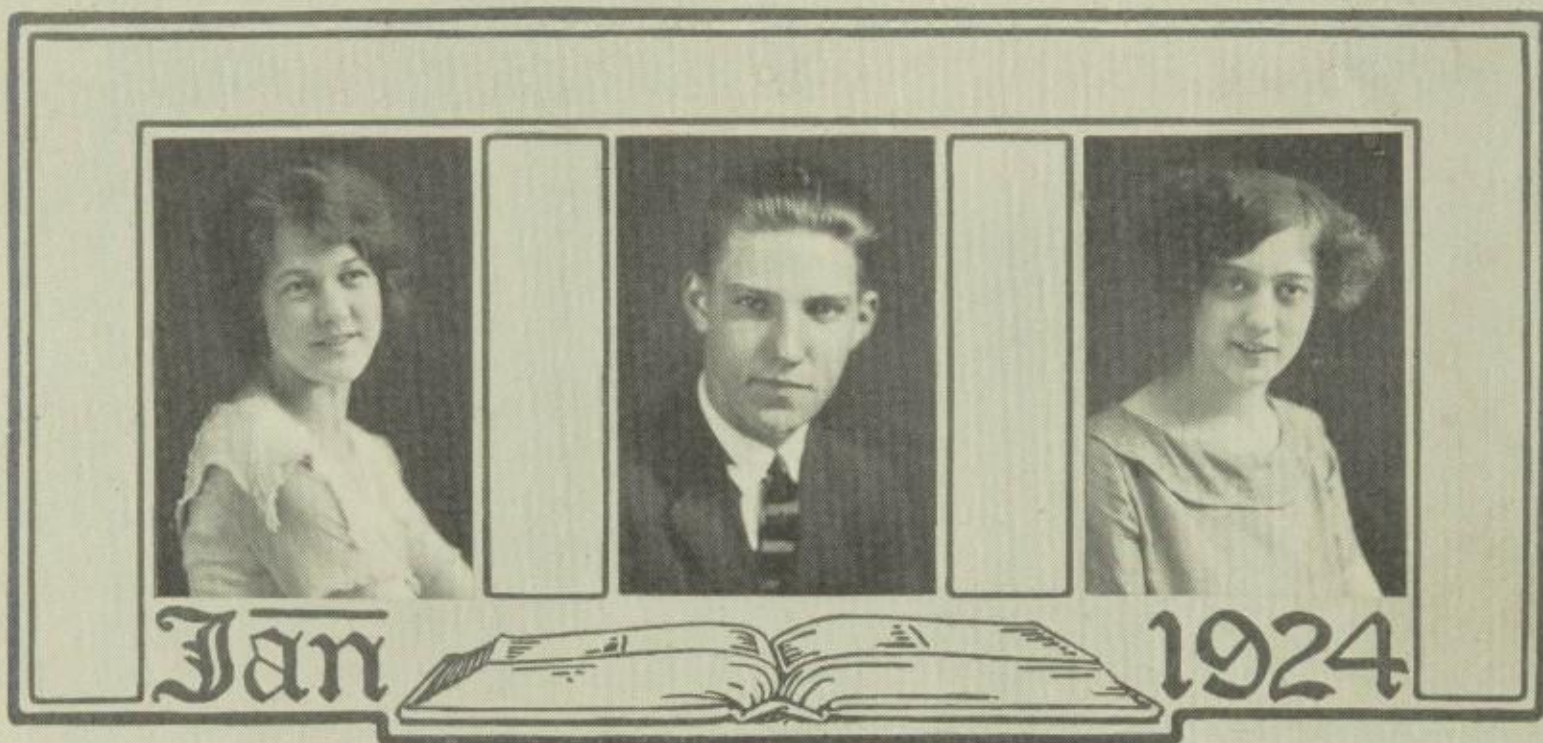
REIM, RUTH  
General Course

*"I'm sure care is an enemy to  
life."*

Sec. Carol Club '22, '23  
Bus. Mgr. Basketball '23  
Sec.-Treas. Baseball '23  
Student Council '23  
Crimson Staff '23







RUDOLPH, ANNE  
Art Course

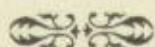
*"One who to herself is true and  
therefore must be true to you."*  
Art Club '23  
Carol Club '22, '23  
O'ita '23

ZEPF, ALBERT  
4 Yr. Commercial Course

*"So faithful in love, so daunt-  
less in war."*  
Student Council  
Literary Society

RUDOLPH, GERTRUDE  
General Course

*"She smiles on those who smile  
and weeps with those who  
weep."*  
Art Club '23  
Carol Club '22, '23  
O'ita '23



SCHICKER, MARY  
General Course

*"A smile for all, a welcome  
glad,  
A jovial, coaxing way she had."*  
Latin Club '21  
Spanish Club '22, '24  
O'ita '23

SHANER, MARY

*"Of quiet ways but brighter  
thoughts."*  
O'ita '21, '22

SIMON, GERTRUDE  
General Course

*"What's work for some  
For her is play,  
She knows her lessons every  
day."*  
Orchestra '21, '23  
O'ita '22, '24  
Carol Club '23, '24







SUTER, MABEL  
General Course

*"Of flashing eyes, but gentle heart."*

O'ita '21, '22  
Student Council '23  
Academic "M"  
"The Torch"

TOOMEY, PEARL  
4 Yr. Commercial Course

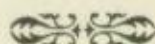
*"Of jet black hair  
And sparkling eyes  
She was amongst us  
In every enterprise."*

Basketball '21, '23  
Indoor Baseball '21, '23  
Rhythmic '20

TZINBERG, LEONORE  
General Course

*"Endowed with that which  
money cannot buy.  
A wholesome, sturdy brain-  
supply."*

O'ita '22, '23, '24  
Academic "M"  
"The Torch"



WIESENBORN, VIOLA  
General Course

*"The most manifest sign of  
wisdom is continued cheerful-  
ness."*

Academic "M"  
Sec. Spanish Club '23  
Student Council '23  
"The Torch"

WINKELMAN, HELEN  
General Course

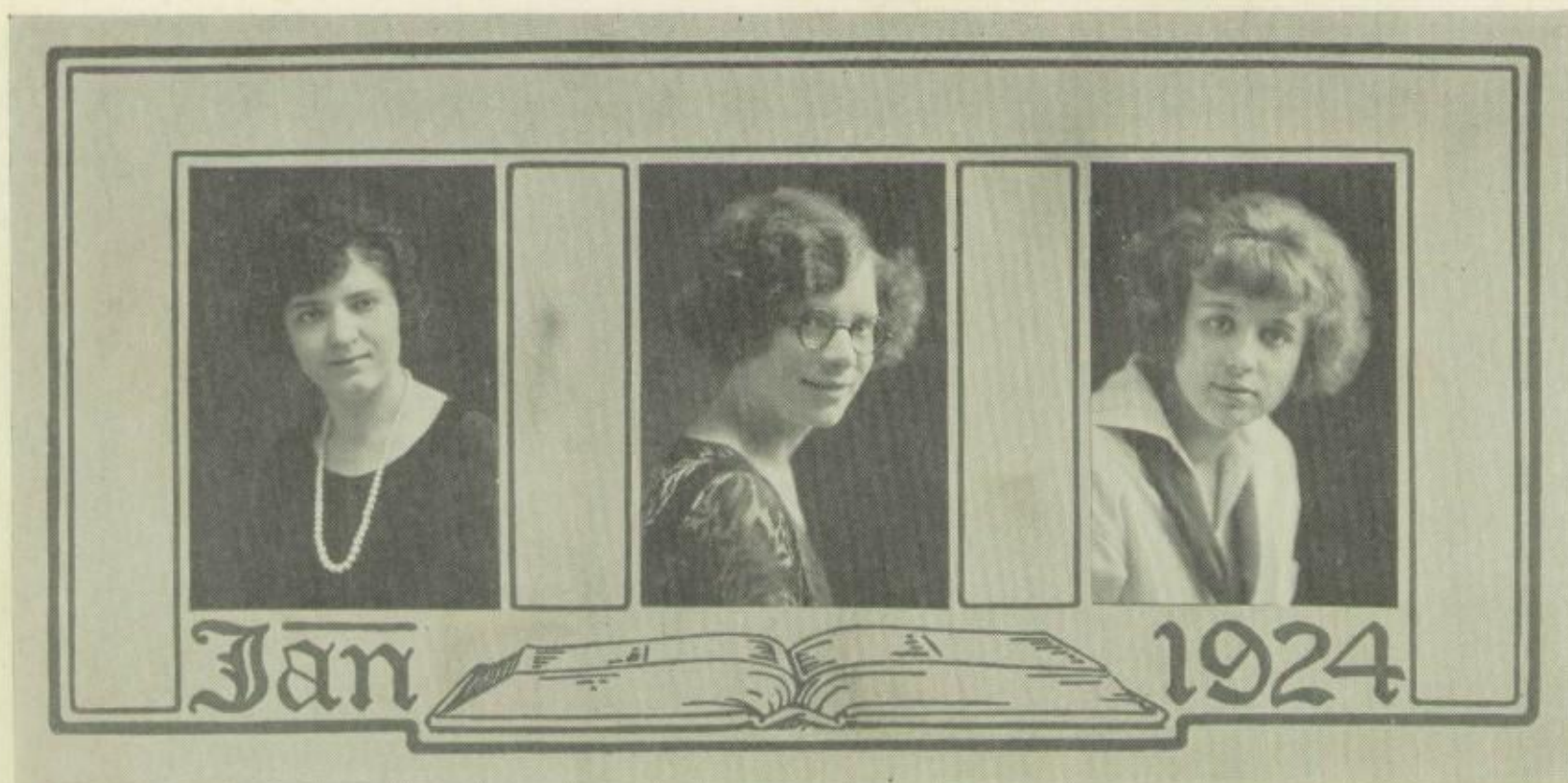
*"She's a jolly good fellow,  
So happy and wise,  
With a song on her lips,  
And a smile in her eyes."*

Carnation '22, '23  
Student Council '23  
Bookkeeper of Bank '23  
Basketball Team '21, '22, '23  
Pres. Basketball Board '23

WIPPOLD, HELMA  
General Course

*"Always be merry" is her  
motto."*

Senior Play







GERDING, HERBERT  
General Course

ZIMMER, ALICE  
General Course

*"A good friend is far better  
than gold."*

*Art Club*

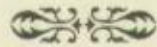
*Spanish Club '22, '23, '24*

*Orchestra '21, '22, '23*

*O'ita '22, '23, '24*

*Basketball '21, '22, '23*

*Indoor Baseball '21, '22, '23*



EPPES, BARNARD  
General Course

*"Capable in all he undertakes."*

FISSE, ROBERT  
General Course

*"Judge me by what I am."*



# Senior Identification Table

## GIRLS

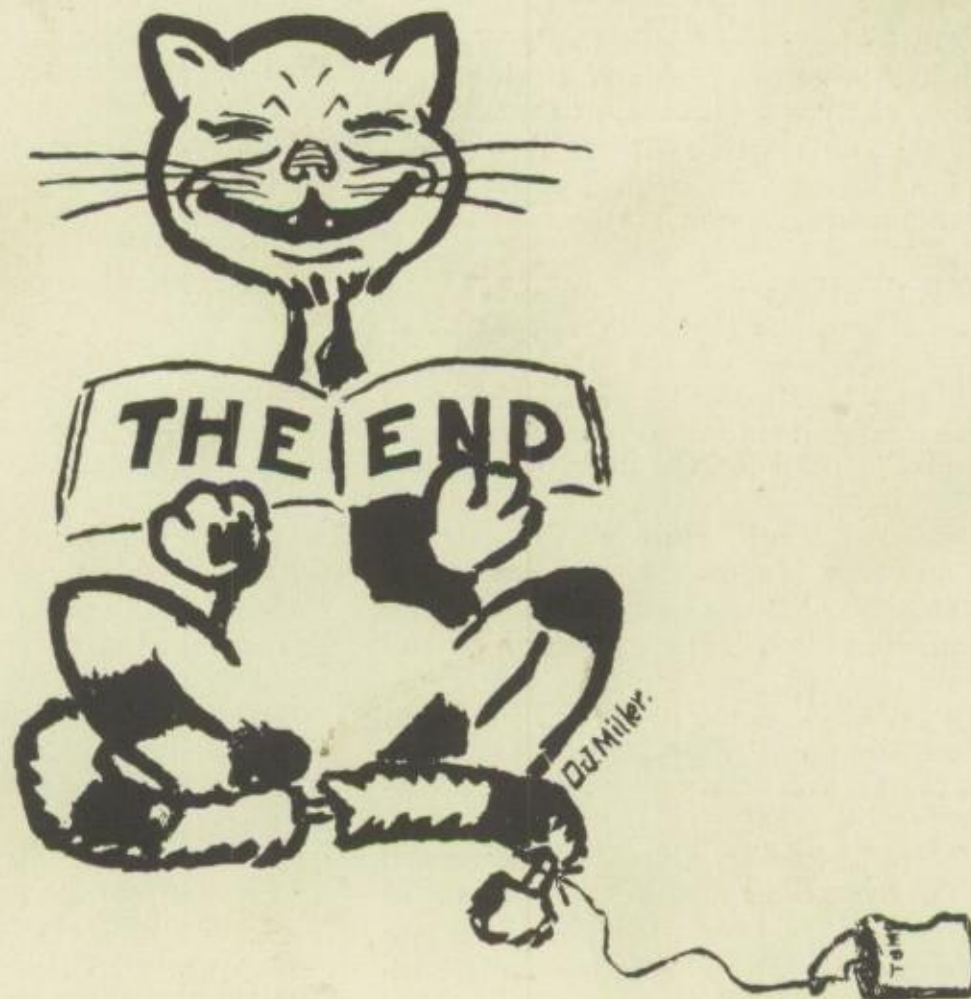
| NAME                      | PAL            | CHIEF OCCUPATION          | AIM IN LIFE                    | CHIEF CHARACTERISTIC |
|---------------------------|----------------|---------------------------|--------------------------------|----------------------|
| BEAUCHAMP, ALICE.....     | M.S.....       | Studying.....             | To make all E's.....           | Her eyes             |
| BOEFER, FLORENCE.....     | A.R.....       | Acting Pious.....         | To be a football coach.....    | That walk            |
| BOERJESSON, LOUISE.....   | Her books..... | Studying.....             | E's forever.....               | Studying             |
| BOWLER, HELEN.....        | B.M.....       | Playing.....              | Be a movie queen.....          | Hair                 |
| BUEHNER, HILDEGARDE.....  | V.R.....       | Smiling.....              | To be happy.....               | Goodness             |
| BUSH, ELLA.....           | E.M.....       | Being lectured.....       | To be good (?).....            | Pertness             |
| CARLSON, NEVA.....        | J.H.....       | Being sweet.....          | J. H.....                      | Blondness            |
| ECKERT, WILLDRED.....     | A.P.....       | Seeking solitude (?)..... | You can't guess.....           | Style                |
| ELMER, ANITA.....         | V.O.....       | Cooking (?).....          | To be J. O.'s.....             | Frankness            |
| FISCHER, HENRIETTA.....   | W.E.....       | Waiting for W. E.....     | W. E.....                      | Sweetness            |
| FREEMAN, RUTH.....        | P.B.....       | Overstudying (?).....     | Stay up late.....              | Those eyes           |
| FRUIN, JOHANNA.....       | ??.....        | Writing notes.....        | To live easy.....              | Voice                |
| FRUTIGER, MARGARETHA..... | M.U.....       | Laughing.....             | To please a blond.....         | Humor                |
| GESKE, VERNA.....         | G.E.....       | Singing.....              | To be a prima donna.....       | Voice                |
| GINDRA, DOROTHY.....      | A.B.....       | Being serious.....        | To escape notice.....          | Quietness            |
| GLASER, VIRGINIA.....     | H.R.....       | Snickering.....           | To learn the Valentino.....    | Talking              |
| GREAVES, DOROTHY.....     | E.B.....       | Being attractive.....     | To whom (?).....               | Size                 |
| KABELE, MARY.....         | N.M.....       | Typing.....               | To be a banker.....            | Her disposition      |
| KAHRE, LUCILLE.....       | H.G.....       | Being herself.....        | To grow up.....                | Beauty               |
| KARBE, NAOMI.....         | I.M.....       | Powdering her nose.....   | To keep her nose powdered..... | Silence              |
| KLAUKE, LAURA.....        | R.K.....       | Being quiet.....          | To be famous artist.....       | Curls                |
| KOESTER, GRACE.....       | M.F.....       | Being serious.....        | To be great.....               | Seriousness          |
| KRAUSSE, RUTH.....        | S.P.....       | Studying.....             | To shine in society.....       | Complexion           |
| LANSBERG, DOROTHY.....    | C.S.....       | Fixing it.....            | To maintain it.....            | Complexion           |
| LILL, FRANCES.....        | N.A.....       | Being superior.....       | To live up to her dignity..... | Spirit               |
| MACKIE, LILLIAN.....      | A.K.....       | Smiling.....              | To be well-known.....          | Smiling              |
| MARQUESS, MARION.....     | O.W.....       | Studying Ec.....          | To make E in Ec.....           | Correctness          |
| MAURER, IRENE.....        | N.K.....       | Giggling.....             | To be serious.....             | Giggling             |
| MCGEE, BRITTILEE.....     | B.D.....       | Playing piano.....        | To get married.....            | Those Irish eyes     |
| METCALFE, EMMA.....       | E.B.....       | Talking to Archie.....    | To act like V. P.....          | Her dignity          |
| MUELLER, LILLIAN.....     | D.L.....       | Being inconspicuous.....  | To be left alone.....          | Neatness             |
| OPPERMAN, DOROTHY.....    | G.B.....       | Working.....              | To be a shining Ex.....        | Seriousness          |
| PATTON, GLADYS.....       | M.B.....       | Waiting for Millard.....  | To be true to M. B.....        | Happiness            |
| PAYNE, RUTH.....          | N.A.....       | Talking very seldom.....  | To be bold.....                | Bashfulness          |
| PEIL, GLADYS.....         | N.P.....       | Talking to N. P.....      | To be a teacher.....           | Lisping              |
| PHILLIPS, AGNES.....      | B.E.....       | Talking to boys.....      | To be serious.....             | Sunburn              |
| PORTNOY, SARA.....        | E.B.....       | Seeking knowledge.....    | To learn (what?).....          | Carrying books       |
| POUND, EMILY.....         | D.R.....       | Being graceful.....       | Live up to her name.....       | Black hair           |
| PRICE, ELSIE.....         | ??.....        | Disputing.....            | To be a debator.....           | Forwardness          |
| RAINIS, ROSE.....         | W.H.....       | Talking.....              | To be friendly.....            | Calmness             |
| REIM, RUTH.....           | J.H.....       | Cramming for Ex.....      | To make all E's.....           | Hurrying             |
| RUDOLPH, ANNE.....        | G.R.....       | Being sweet.....          | To make G happy.....           | Sweetness            |
| RUDOLPH, GERTRUDE.....    | A.R.....       | Being happy.....          | To make A happy.....           | Happiness            |
| RUH, EVELYN.....          | V.G.....       | More dancing.....         | To be a dancer.....            | Dancing              |
| SCHICKER, MARY.....       | M.S.....       | Being still.....          | To be stiller yet.....         | Innocence            |
| SHANER, MARY.....         | M.S.....       | Smiling.....              | To be cordial.....             | Friendliness         |
| SIMON, GERTRUDE.....      | G.K.....       | Playing organ.....        | To be noted.....               | Curls                |
| SUTER, MABEL.....         | M.S.....       | Being accomodating.....   | To be a teacher.....           | Seriousness          |
| TOOMEY, PEARL.....        | R.T.....       | Commanding attention..... | To be appealing.....           | French talk          |
| TZINBERG, LENORE.....     | R.A.....       | Being honest.....         | To be lovable.....             | Dignity              |
| WIESENBNORN, VIOLA.....   | STUDIES.....   | Sharing honors.....       | To be useful.....              | Good-nature          |
| WINKELMAN, HELEN.....     | M.H.....       | Playing B. B.....         | To be a B. B. coach.....       | Friendliness         |
| WIPPOLD, HELEN.....       | P.H.....       | Beating others (?).....   | To be sophisticated.....       | Frivolity            |
| ZIMMER, ALICE.....        | R.W.....       | Being dignified.....      | To be known.....               | Fair complexion      |



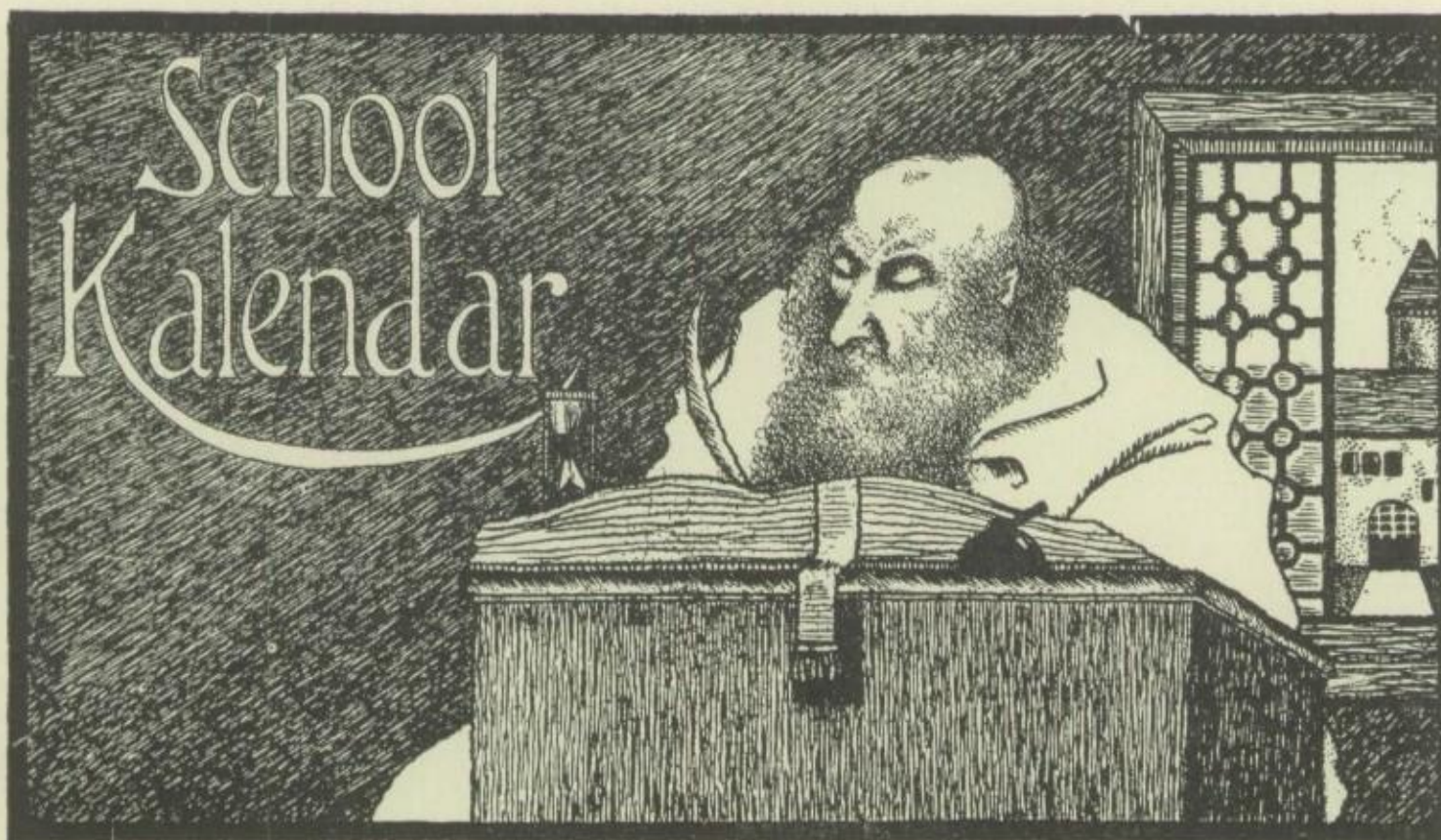
*Senior Identification Table*

## BOYS

| NAME                    | PAL        | AIM IN LIFE                            | CHIEF OCCUPATION                   | CHIEF CHARACTERISTIC     |
|-------------------------|------------|----------------------------------------|------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| BECKERMAN, CHARLES..... | ??.....    | <i>To be a professor.....</i>          | <i>Reciting.....</i>               | <i>Unconsciousness</i>   |
| BROUGHTON, JAMES.....   | M.F.....   | <i>To be worried.....</i>              | <i>Getting those notes.....</i>    | <i>His voice</i>         |
| DAUBENDICK, VICTOR..... | A.P.....   | <i>To succeed Al Folson.....</i>       | <i>Being foolish.....</i>          | <i>His silliness</i>     |
| DOYLE, JOHN.....        | J.D.....   | <i>To be popular.....</i>              | <i>Teasing 'em.....</i>            | <i>Noisiness</i>         |
| EPPE, BERNARD.....      | J.S.....   | <i>To make noise.....</i>              | <i>Being quiet.....</i>            | <i>Silence</i>           |
| FISSE, ROBERT.....      | A.Z.....   | <i>To fall in love.....</i>            | <i>Sleeping.....</i>               | <i>Laziness</i>          |
| GENGLER, MAURICE.....   | M.J.....   | <i>To be a druggist.....</i>           | <i>Going to the show.....</i>      | <i>Jumping ability</i>   |
| GREEN, DOUGLAS.....     | A.K.....   | <i>Epitaphs to departed dialogues</i>  | <i>At church.....</i>              | <i>Dignity</i>           |
| GRIESBACH, RAYMOND..... | ??.....    | <i>Unknown.....</i>                    | <i>Keeping out of sight.....</i>   | <i>Bashfulness</i>       |
| HALL, PRESTON.....      | I.M.E..... | <i>To think.....</i>                   | <i>Working for the Crimson</i>     | <i>That sweet look</i>   |
| HOLLEARIN, JOHN.....    | A.G.....   | <i>To graduate.....</i>                | <i>Playing foot ball.....</i>      | <i>Sleepiness</i>        |
| KENNEL, ARCHIE.....     | E.M.....   | <i>To own a Stacomb factory.....</i>   | <i>Teaching Sunday-School.....</i> | <i>His shining locks</i> |
| KIEFFER, GEORGE.....    | W.K.....   | <i>To be wise.....</i>                 | <i>Coming late.....</i>            | <i>Hair comb</i>         |
| KUEHNE, RICHARD.....    | U.D.....   | <i>To be a poet.....</i>               | <i>Debating.....</i>               | <i>Egotistical</i>       |
| MARKOVICH, SAM.....     | E.M.....   | <i>To be a committee-man.....</i>      | <i>Talking.....</i>                | <i>Jazz suit</i>         |
| MAX, PAUL.....          | E.B.....   | <i>Football star.....</i>              | <i>Dancing.....</i>                | <i>His walk</i>          |
| MAZANEC, JOE.....       | E.N.....   | <i>To be a teacher.....</i>            | <i>Laughing.....</i>               | <i>That grin</i>         |
| MONTGOMERY, ERNEST..... | D.B.....   | <i>To be president.....</i>            | <i>Dates.....</i>                  | <i>That nose</i>         |
| NIEBLING, LOUIS.....    | V.H.....   | <i>To excel Stienmetz.....</i>         | <i>Running the Carnation</i>       | <i>That winning way</i>  |
| NOWOTNY, ELMER.....     | V.M.....   | <i>Learn to talk.....</i>              | <i>Looking important.....</i>      | <i>Reading ability</i>   |
| PARISH, WARREN.....     | BEBE.....  | <i>Succeed Isham Jones.....</i>        | <i>Losing caps.....</i>            | <i>His good looks</i>    |
| REICHENBERG, LEON.....  | W.K.....   | <i>To be lightweight champion..</i>    | <i>Chewing gum.....</i>            | <i>His sweater</i>       |
| ROBINSON, ARTHUR.....   | E.S.....   | <i>To be an actor.....</i>             | <i>Quoting Roberts.....</i>        | <i>His eyes</i>          |
| SABATH, CHARLES.....    | N.K.....   | <i>To reduce.....</i>                  | <i>Eating.....</i>                 | <i>His freckles</i>      |
| SCHULTZ, ERNEST.....    | H.K.....   | <i>To go to Yale.....</i>              | <i>Trying to pass in Latin</i>     | <i>His glasses</i>       |
| SPARKS, JOHN.....       | N.O.....   | <i>To get out of school early.....</i> | <i>Reading Bacon.....</i>          | <i>Quietness</i>         |
| VIERHELLER, PHILIP..... | P.T.....   | <i>To wake up.....</i>                 | <i>Shaving.....</i>                | <i>Blonde sheik</i>      |
| WEINBERG, ALVIN.....    | M.W.....   | <i>Salesman.....</i>                   | <i>Selling ads.....</i>            | <i>Salesman-talk</i>     |
| WOTAWA, JOSEPH.....     | H.W.....   | <i>A sheik.....</i>                    | <i>Collecting money.....</i>       | <i>His smile</i>         |
| ZEPF, ALBERT.....       | ??.....    | <i>To be a lady's man.....</i>         | <i>Smiling at the girls.....</i>   | <i>Bashfulness</i>       |







Sept. 4.—Everybody back to school again after a wonderful vacation. Quite a few faces seem to be missing, but then we can't expect our graduates to be with us anymore.

Sept. 5.—Some queer, new creatures are seen wandering aimlessly around in the halls. Such specimens are commonly known as New Jays.

Sept. 7.—Tennis tournaments began today. All the tennis enthusiasts are "bubbling over."

Sept. 10.—Well, we might as well settle down now to the old grind. Sure is hard though after so many good times.

Sept. 12.—All the boys out for football. We hear that the coach had to go to a tent and awning store to supply some of the boys. How about that Burns?

Sept. 13.—First Student Council Meeting today. Nominations for Mayor were held. The nominees are Ernest Montgomery, Joseph Wotawa, and Walter Hoefer.

Sept. 14.—All the clubs are busy organizing for the coming term. Come one McKinleyites, join some Club and get acquainted.

Sept. 17.—First "Aud" meeting of the term was held today. The candidates for Mayor, for the six standing committees, and for the honor court presented their speeches.

Sept. 18.—Election Day! Hurray for Ernest Montgomery, our New Mayor.

Sept. 19.—The "noble" seniors held their first meeting of the term today. They sure felt high and mighty.

Sept. 20.—Alas! We hate to say that Ernest is not truthful, but we discovered, in spite of his glowing promises, that there is still chewing-gum in the drinking fountains.

Sept. 24.—"Aud" Meeting. Our new mayor was introduced to the school and then Mr. Miller gave us a fine talk on the duties of a citizen of McKinleyville.

Sept. 26.—Homework, nothing but homework. Rather gloomy atmosphere.

Sept. 29.—Our boys defeated Ranken Trade School, 26-2. That's the pep, fellows!

Oct. 2.—Appearance of Veiled Prophet! No wonder every one is so happy, and why shouldn't we—there is no school tomorrow.

Oct. 3.—Every one is out at the Air Races! We all have the "flying fever."

Oct. 5.—Boy's New Jay Party! And who said they have small appetites? They had regular appetites along with a regular time.

Oct. 8.—Mr. Miller gave an interesting talk on "Depositing in the Bank."

Oct. 9.—What is the matter with our Seniors? Well, no wonder, they have at last found out how they really look.

Oct. 10.—Report Cards! Every one intended to make all E's. Most of them were fooled.

Oct. 12.—Another New Jay Party, but this time for the "Girls." Interesting talks and stunts were given, later, games had everyone excited. Refreshments were then served.

Oct. 13.—Several from McKinley attended the dance given by Western Military Academy.

Oct. 15.—The school was given a real treat in the way of an interesting program. Mr. Mueller-Rody, a very accomplished celloist, played for the students.

Oct. 22.—Our dignified Seniors were introduced to the school to-day. Oh, how wide awake they looked!

Oct. 25.—Such excitement to-day! The first New Senior meeting and moreover, pictures galore are being taken. Don't we look grand!

The first football rally and a peppy one at that. Our poor little New Jays were frightened to death when they saw and heard that "angry mob."

Oct. 26.—During a spirited meeting of the New Seniors, the officers of that body were elected. Walter Hoefer was the popular choice as class president with Dorothy Burg as vice-president.

Oct. 27.—First Interscholastic football game with Yeatman, our opponent. McKinley lost, 6-0.



Oct. 31.—Many of the departed spirits of the after world visited quite a number of McKinleyites. Especially the Seniors, who needed something to scare them up.

Nov. 1.—Did you notice all the "cripples" hobbling around in the corridors. It's a sure sign that the football season is in full sway.

Nov. 2.—Our Seniors went on a "Weinie" roast today at Forest Park. Everyone had a 'licious time. Did you notice how some of those Seniors "pitched" into the lunch. Never mind, New Jays, you will be able to do that too when you are Seniors.

Nov. 3.—McKinley vs. Soldan. All the loyal McKinleyites were out, rooting for their team. "That a' stuff."

Nov. 6.—Ugh! Examination week again. Don't see what we have to have examinations for anyway.

Nov. 8.—Tryouts for the Senior Play were held. A large number of "ambitious" Seniors attempted to outdo each other.

Nov. 10.—McKinley vs. Cleveland. Come on fellows! Let's beat this bunch.

Nov. 14.—Report Cards! There are some sad faces to be seen today, while others are joyful. I wonder why?

Nov. 16.—McKinley debated Soldan today. The debate proved to be very interesting and a large crowd attended.

Nov. 19.—Blue Monday. Did you notice Charlie Sabath? He is getting to be a "Bear" with the girls. Watch your step, ladies.

Nov. 22.—Do you know who is the star English Student of the school? Ask Johnny Hollearin, he knows.

Nov. 29.—Turkey day at last. Oh! if I could just eat more.

McKinley vs. Central. An immense crowd attended the game which proved to be a thriller.

Dec. 3.—The Spanish Club gave two interesting plays to illustrate the Spanish Customs and Modes of

life. The costumes were of the true Spanish type. Every one enjoyed it immensely.

Dec. 5.—The College Club dance brought forth quite a number of our obscure dancers.

Dec. 14.—Senior Class Play proved to be a tremendous success due to the ability of our noble Seniors.

Dec. 21.—Last day of school before the holidays. The mournful faces are the result.

Dec. 24.—Socks of all descriptions were hung up by the fireplaces. If Bruder doesn't get his share, it's his fault—he forgot to darn his sock.

Dec. 25.—Christmas! Santa visited all good McKinleyites and presented them with appropriate toys.

Dec. 26.—Everything is forgotten in the general hubbub of parties and dates galore.

Dec. 31.—Of course, everyone is glad it is New Year's Eve as they expect to get some sleep to-nite.

Jan. 1.—Happy New Year everybody! We are all tired after having a "glorious" time the night before.

Jan. 2.—School days! Oh, if only the holidays would last a little longer.

Jan. 7.—Class Day! Look at the proud and noble Seniors. Don't they look high and mighty though. Well, it's their last day at school so I guess we will have to excuse them. The Seniors gave a very interesting and comical play, after which they had a good time in the form of eats and a dance in the gym.

Jan. 24.—Graduation! Oh! what that word means to the Seniors. It is the goal of their ambitions realized. There are many regrets which accompany it, however, and many of the graduates were sad to think of leaving dear old McKinley High.

John and Emma both delivered very credible speeches and after a few numbers, the graduation exercises were concluded. After these followed the usual number of parties and good times. It was a night that will live long in the memories of our Seniors.





# ATHLETICS

## McKinley's Coaches

|                 |                 |
|-----------------|-----------------|
| Track.....      | J. H. CASTLEMAN |
| Football.....   | LEE R. CARLSON  |
| Baseball.....   | LEE R. CARLSON  |
| Basketball..... | LEE R. CARLSON  |
| Tennis.....     | C. I. FLEMING   |

Never in the history of the school, has McKinley been more in need of good material for football than during the past season. Mr. Carlson had only five letter men back from last year's teams, and two of these were incapacitated when they reported. "Dutch" Hewey was recovering from an operation, and Edwards was on crutches because of a dislocated knee. At no time during the season did we have the lineup which we had counted upon. In the first place very few fellows who played on the second team the year before reported; secondly, only a few new fellows came out. The boys and Mr. Carlson tried to make the best of it, which was all that could be expected. The team at all times tried to keep up the old fighting McKinley spirit, but with little backing on the part of the student body, it proved a difficult task. Formerly our teams played before thousands of McKinley rooters, but during the season just closed we were lucky if we were backed by two hundred.

As said before injuries played havoc with us. At the beginning of the season, Edwards, our star half-back, broke his arm, and at all times one or another of the boys was out of the lineup. Our line was probably the heaviest in the city, but our backfield was light and for the most part inexperienced.

### McKINLEY VS. YEATMAN

| Yeatman (6)           |             | McKinley (o)   |  |
|-----------------------|-------------|----------------|--|
| ENGLER.....           | L. E.....   | HEWEY          |  |
| HANNIBAL (Capt.)..... | L. T.....   | THOMAS (Capt.) |  |
| FITCH.....            | L. G.....   | BURNS          |  |
| BLUEMENKAMP.....      | Center..... | RICHENBURG     |  |
| PARKER.....           | R. G.....   | VARNEY         |  |
| DEUSER.....           | R. T.....   | WHALEN         |  |
| EAMES.....            | R. E.....   | ELIAS          |  |
| HANNEGAN.....         | Q. B.....   | HOLLEARIN      |  |
| ROWER.....            | L. H.....   | SCHULTZ        |  |
| MEYER.....            | R. H.....   | DECKER         |  |
| MULVIHILL.....        | F. B.....   | EDWARDS        |  |

Substitutions: Yeatman, Gilbert for Parker, Eckhart for Deuser, and Ens for Eames.

McKinley—Duckek for Hewey, Kennel for Edwards, Keifer for Schultz, and Selacky for Decker.



The boys went into this game determined to win only to have their hopes shattered by Hannegan's well-educated toe. The game had hardly started when Edwards left the field with a broken arm. Kennel substituted for Edwards, and finished the game in a creditable manner. Thomas and Whalen played exceptionally well.

## MCKINLEY VS. SOLDAN

| Soldan (19)        |             | McKinley (0)   |
|--------------------|-------------|----------------|
| RITTER.....        | L. E.....   | HEWEY          |
| PIELE.....         | L. T.....   | THOMAS (Capt.) |
| LAWRENCE.....      | L. G.....   | ULRICH         |
| BUTZ.....          | Center..... | RICHENBERG     |
| HOFFMAN.....       | R. G.....   | VARNEY         |
| THOMAS.....        | R. T.....   | WHALEN         |
| SHAW.....          | R. E.....   | ELIAS          |
| CRAIG (Capt.)..... | Q. B.....   | HOLLEARIN      |
| .....              | L. H.....   | SCHULTZ        |
| RAWDON.....        | R. H.....   | DECKER         |
| O'HANLAN.....      | F. B.....   | KENNEL         |

Substitutions: Soldan—Cristie, Ashby, Hager, Richardson, Bell, Roseborough, and Tiger.

McKinley—Doyle, Burns, Selucky, Kiefer, Duchek, and Montgomery.

This game was played in the mud. Soldan's offense was too powerful for our boys to withstand, and we were forced to bow once more in defeat.

## MCKINLEY VS. CLEVELAND

| Cleveland (20) |             | McKinley (0)   |
|----------------|-------------|----------------|
| WILLIAMS.....  | L. E.....   | HEWEY          |
| .....          | L. T.....   | THOMAS (Capt.) |
| .....          | L. G.....   | BURNS          |
| SOMMERS.....   | Center..... | RICHENBURG     |
| .....          | R. G.....   | KENNEL         |
| .....          | R. T.....   | WHALEN         |
| SCHILLER.....  | R. E.....   | ELIAS          |
| PICKERING..... | Q. B.....   | DOYLE          |
| KONZELMAN..... | L. H.....   | SCHULTZ        |
| .....          | R. H.....   | MONTGOMERY     |
| .....          | F. B.....   | VARNEY         |

Substitutions: Cleveland.

McKinley—Ulrich, Broe, Kiefer, Decker, Selucky, Thomas, Varney, Proehl, and Green.

Cleveland started off with a rush which seemed to daze our boys. Although we did hold them the first and fourth quarters they scored once in the second and twice in the third. The playing of Whalen and Montgomery was most impressive.

The Central-McKinley game was postponed from Thanksgiving day to the following Saturday and could not be reported in this issue.



# TRACK

McKinley was defeated in the interscholastic track and field meet by Cleveland for the first time. Although we lost, our team by no means went down in disgrace. The boys gave all they had and showed that even in defeat, there was victory. We started out with a rush, and stayed ahead until near the end, when Cleveland overtook us, and won the championship. Much credit must be given to our Midgets for the success we did attain. They took almost as many points as all the other schools put together. Our coach realized that our only hope lay in these boys, so he did everything to put together a strong Midget team.

Our Seniors just about held their own in their events, but the Juniors fell down miserably. The different events in which our boys placed are as follows:

## Seniors:

In the running broad jump, Stoffregen and Keenan tied with Ashby of Soldan for first place. In the shot-put, Mertins took first and Cowie third. In the 100-yard dash, we didn't get a place, because our crack dash man was ill. Had we got out points to which we were entitled, we would have secured possession of the Senior trophy. In the 440, we didn't secure a place, although Hencke gave the best he was able to give. In the high hurdles, Jolly took second and Fredericks third. Much credit must be given to Brenner, our miler. He ran a beautiful race, breaking the record, only to have a Soldan boy beat him out of first place in the home stretch. Varney, our husky 880 man, was third after running a very gruelling race. Stoffregen took second in the 220 after giving Edgington a run which he'll never forget. In the 220 low hurdles, Urquhardt won and Edwards was fourth. The relay team composed of Keenan, Archos, Tomasek, and Schultz came in first.

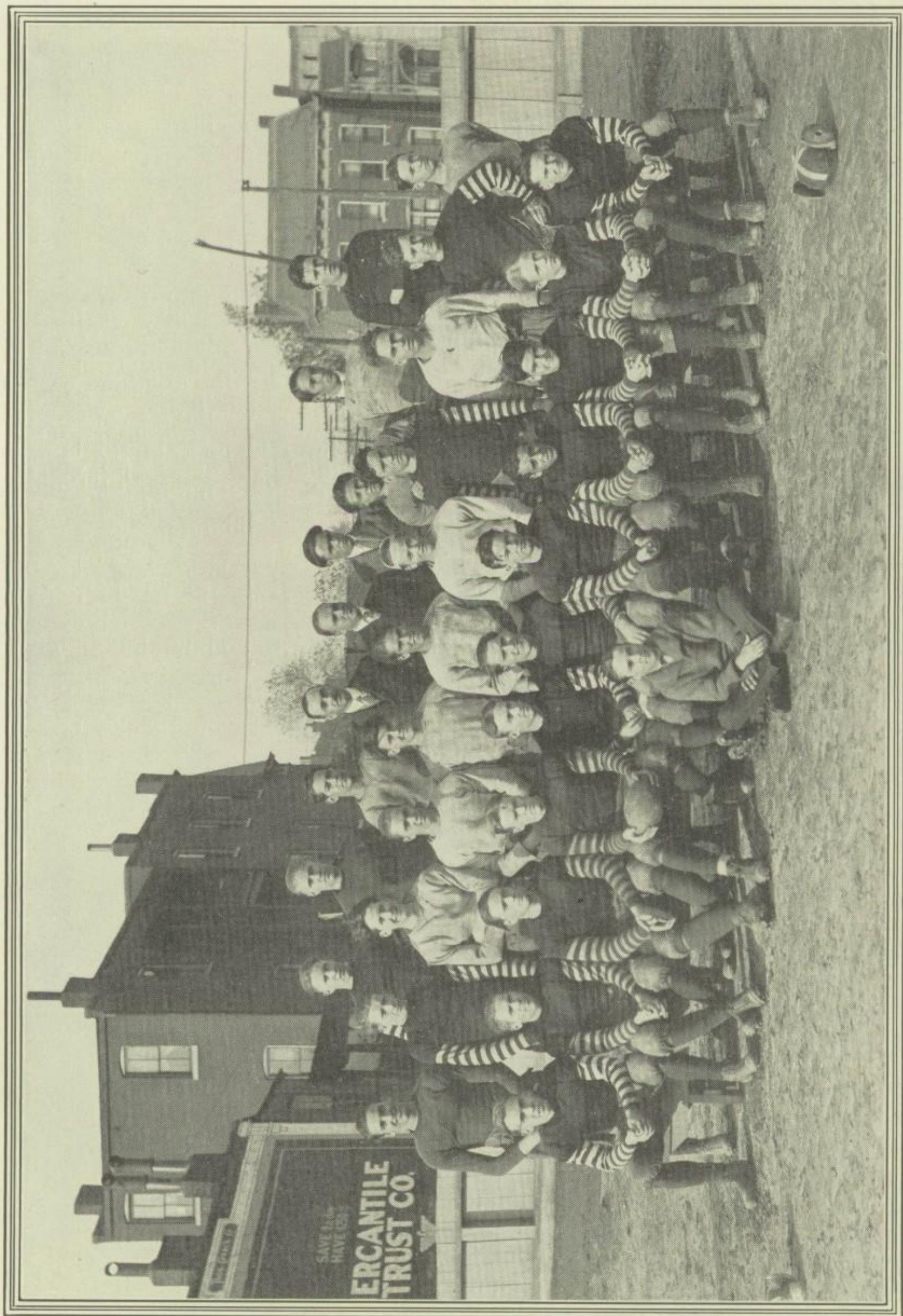
## Juniors:

In the broad jump Kulla took third. Montgomery and Wise took first and fourth respectively in the 120 low hurdles. The relay team, Allen, Schlegel, Redmon, and Johnson took third place. This was all the scoring done by the Juniors. From this one can readily see how the meet was lost.

## Midgets:

Two of our Midgets broke records, which we think will stand for some time. Hill, our little red-headed broad-jumper, broke the record, so that it now stands at 17 feet 4 inches. Jarret broke the shot-put record by 10½ feet. Everybody is confident it will stand for years to come. In the broad jump, Hill made first, Pesout second, and Stroham fourth. In the shot-put, Jarret registered first with a put of 45 feet 6½ inches. In the 75-yard dash, Horton took second and Stanek third, and in the 50-yard dash Hill took second. Bauer made third in the 75-yard hurdles. Pace also a hurdler, was leading until he stumbled and fell. In the running high jump, Horton and Pesout tied for second place. The relay team, Passinissi, Carr, Grimm, and Long took second.





THE FOOTBALL SQUAD



The total scores and standings of the teams for this year are:—

|                |     |
|----------------|-----|
| Cleveland..... | 99½ |
| McKinley.....  | 83⅙ |
| Soldan.....    | 61⅔ |
| Central.....   | 42  |
| Yeatman.....   | 38½ |

## Base Ball

Although McKinley passed through an unsuccessful baseball season, Mr. Carlson, our young, but able coach must be given very much credit and thanks for putting so formidable a team on the diamond. When the call for ball players was sent out, about thirty fellows showed up for a try-out. Among these thirty only two were lettermen from preceding teams. Tom Condon, our star keystone guardian, and captain of the team was the only player to report from the preceding year. Selucky, the other letterman, came back after a year's absence and again tried for the team. Not only was Mr. Carlson unfortunate in getting only two lettermen back, but also in having only one substitute returning. Around these men as a nucleus he had to build a team from very poor material. The boys who came out lacked experience in the game. Taking all things in consideration, McKinley put forth the best team possible under the very unpleasant circumstances.

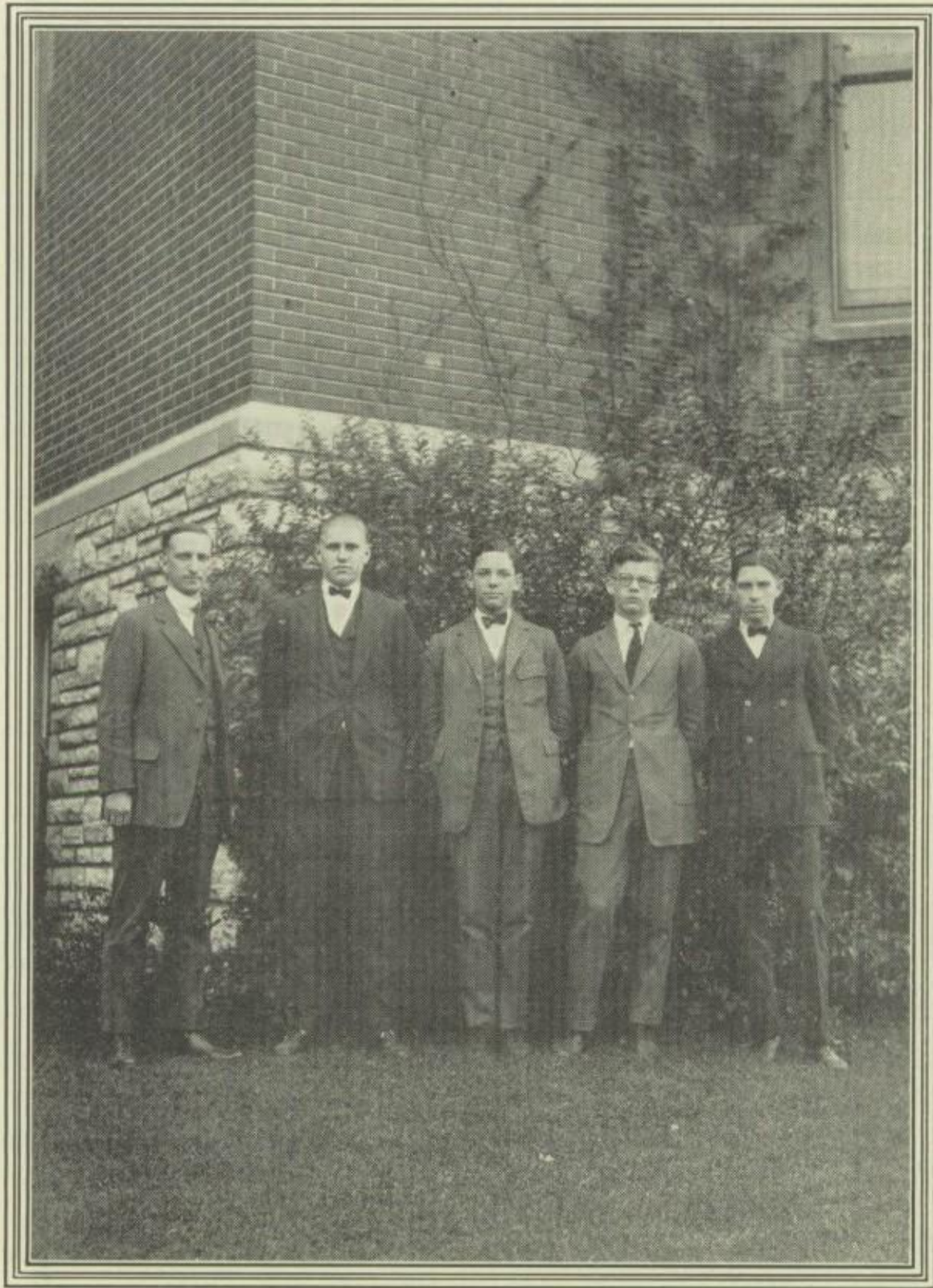
In the pre-league games, the team showed up as a rather good combination, but gave us a hint that we had only one pitcher of any ability on the squad. The pitching was of the best caliber for six or seven innings but, after that, it didn't seem to hold up the pace. One must not forget though, that our pitcher was only of small stature, and didn't have the physique or endurance which is very essential to any pitcher. The burden was just too large for him to carry. The team as a whole was more or less made up of boys this size.

Although the fellows won only one game, they fought with the spirit of McKinley, which was not shown in the stands. The boys fought in a way which should have brought them victory in the long run. Their only victory was a well-earned one from Soldan. It was a pitching duel, with the teams giving their pitchers wonderful support. Clem seemed to be in supreme form that day, and it is doubted if any team could have beaten him. All we can do now, is to hope that next year will be a more profitable one. When the call is sent out next year, let every boy come out and show his "stuff."

The team which took the field for us was:—

|                                      |              |
|--------------------------------------|--------------|
| EHRlich, CARL.....                   | Third Base   |
| KAISER, WM.....                      | Left Field   |
| CONDON, TOM. (Capt.).....            | Second Base  |
| MULVANEY, GEO.....                   | Center Field |
| SELUCKY, HENRY.....                  | Short Stop   |
| TURNER, ARTHUR and JOLLY, HARRY..... | Right Field  |
| REICHENBURG, LEON.....               | Catcher      |
| EHRlich, CLEM.....                   | Pitcher      |
| HOLLEARIN, JOHN.....                 | First Base   |





### *Tennis Team*

Our tennis team, composed of Ted Haase, George Talbot, and Jack Collins as the singles team, and Archie Kennel and Ernie Montgomery as the doubles team, came through the tournament with a good showing. Although the team did not bring home the cup, it made a very creditable showing. Every match played was hard fought, and the old McKinley spirit predominated throughout.

The first mishap our team experienced was the loss of its able coach, Mr. Fleming, who was taken very ill. Mr. Katterhenry, also a very able leader, took the reins and proved to be the man for the job.

The fellows started out with a flying start by taking three out of four matches from Central. Ted Haase, although playing one of the best games of his life, met an opponent who was just a little better than he, and drew the



only defeat. The game was a very hard and gruelling battle for the contestants. After this team was sent down in defeat our team started to slide, until our final resting place for the season was fourth. Had we won only one more match, the fellows would have been tied with Cleveland for third place. Had Cleveland been defeated in this particular match, we would have unquestionably landed in third place. The final standing and records of the teams are:

|                | Won | Lost |
|----------------|-----|------|
| Soldan.....    | 14  | 2    |
| Yeatman.....   | 13  | 3    |
| Cleveland..... | 6   | 10   |
| McKinley.....  | 5   | 11   |
| Central.....   | 3   | 13   |

## Girls' Tennis

|              |               |
|--------------|---------------|
| rator.....   | MISS DOCKERY  |
| esident..... | DOROTHY BURG  |
| ere ary..... | HELEN QUINLAN |
| e surer..... | HELEN MELLOH  |

The tennis enthusiasts responded most eagerly when the call for a meeting was sounded about the middle of September.

A schedule was drawn up, showing twenty-three entrants, seven pairs and nine byes.

With the help of good weather, the first matches were run off quickly; the second round limped, however, because the weather turned traitor and persistently held up the games. When the second round was finally completed, Edna Schrick, Helen Mellow, Dorothy Burg, Elvira Balazs, Marian Wiggin, Elsie Merforf, Louise Ittner, and Florence Boefer still survived.

Then came the third round with much rain to interfere. Its conclusion, however, showed a very interesting group of winners still in the field. Helen Mellow and Marian Wiggin, representing the upper half of the schedule; Dorothy Burg and Louise Ittner, holding the other end. Upon these four girls rested the semi-finals. Marian and Helen rushed their match and completed it with Marian Wiggin winning. The score was 6-3, 6-2. Unfortunately, Dorothy Burg and Louise Ittner deferred their game a day too long and a persistent rainy season set in, thereby halting the semis. Weeks passed, but finally the match was settled in a hard fought struggle which gave the victory to Dorothy Burg. The score was 6-2, 6-1. This gave Dorothy the opportunity to play in the finals. The outcome was uncertain until the last stroke was played, for the two opponents were very evenly matched. Dorothy Burg defeated Marion Wiggin by the score 6-3, 6-1. Dorothy Burg, Vice-president of the New Seniors, is the champion girl tennis player.

The tournament this year was the most successful one the girls have ever had. Many of the younger girls, who really had no hope of winning entered anyway. They showed the best spirit possible and really obtained a great deal of pleasure from their matches. The elder girls who met these beginners, all reported that the younger girls played very good tennis. Apparently a good time was enjoyed by all.





GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM

## *Base Ball*

|                               |                 |
|-------------------------------|-----------------|
| <i>Referee</i> .....          | MISS EWERS      |
| <i>Officers:</i>              |                 |
| <i>President</i> .....        | IRENE BRADY     |
| <i>Business Manager</i> ..... | RUTH REIM       |
| <i>Captains</i> .....         | ALICE SOHNLE    |
|                               | MILDRED BUSHMEN |

The Girls' Baseball teams were organized again this term. They meet every Monday afternoon in the large gymnasium. About forty girls are coming out this season and are very enthusiastic.

The girls are divided into two teams. The members of one team play the other team each week. The scores made are a matter of much interest as the two teams are evenly matched.

When weather permits, the games are played on the court at the east side of the school building.

Each year the girls have one banquet in order to add a little social life to the organization. These banquets are greatly enjoyed as are all such occasions, especially where an organization is composed of such a live membership.

All girls who enjoy athletics and wish to become acquainted with the girls of this type are invited to come to the large gymnasium on Monday afternoon. They will be welcome and assured of a good time.



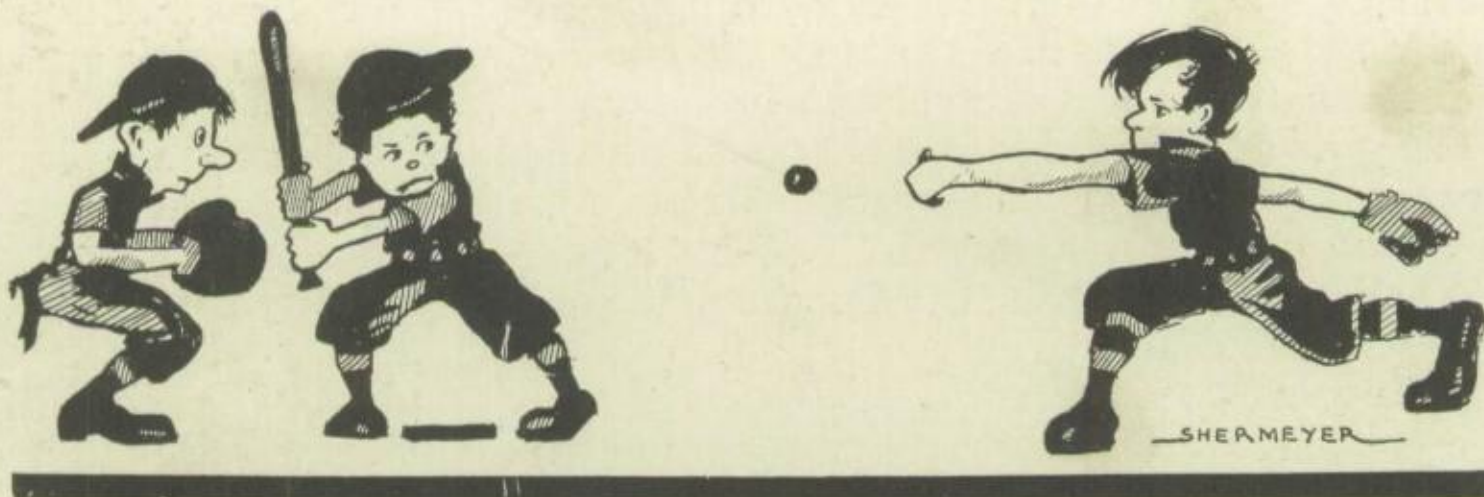
All the girls interested in basketball met in 206 at the beginning of this term and decided to retain the Wednesday and Thursday division in order to provide for the effective practice of so large a number. In organizing, Helen Winkelman was elected President, and Bernice Fries, Business Manager. At separate meetings of the individual groups, Mabel Hooker was elected captain of Miss Neibert's squad, which meets on Thursday, and Irene Brady, was chosen captain of Miss Runge's squad which meets on Wednesday. It is planned that picked teams from both squads will play contest games. Moreover, there will be games between the 1's and 2's, and between the 3's and 4's of each squad.

### WEDNESDAY

The Wednesday team is coached by Miss Runge; and the girls, numbering thirty, practice and play under the captaincy of Irene Brady, a forward, who "tosses" up the score in a brilliant manner. She and Loretta Reitz play opposite Elvira Balazs and Bernice Fries. Helen Barnett, center, plays against Ester Witt. The Guards, Genevieve Rogers or Pearl Ferguson, Mary Bell Jameston, play Dorothy Wilms and Ellenore Baer. All these girls are loyal members of last year's team. Among the new girls that have appeared for practice is some excellent material. Many aspire to be forwards; others hope to be efficient guards; while still others are working for "center" positions.

### THURSDAY

Miss Neibert coaches thirty girls who meet every Thursday. There are many "Veterans" who deserve honorable mention. We cannot forget the inspiring captain, Mabel Hooker, a forward. Mildred Buschman, Erna Stein, and Pauline Ferencenec also play forward. Helen Winkelman, center, plays against Audrey Schearer, Ruth Reim, Pearl Toomey, Mary Fletcher, and Alice Himmeger at all times offer an excellent defense as guards. There is some excellent material among the new girls who have appeared for practice this term.







GIRLS' BASEBALL SQUAD





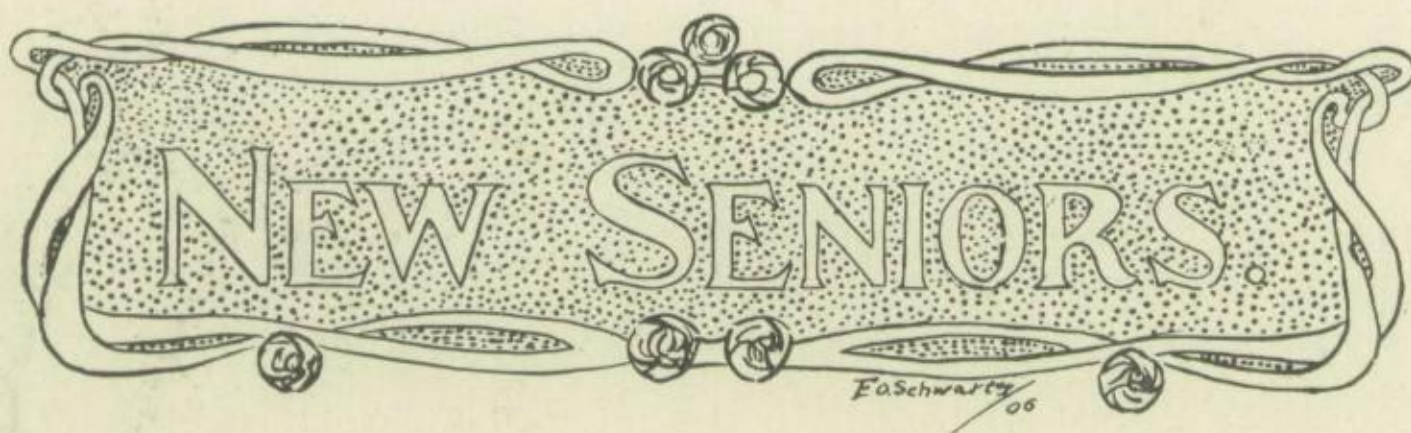
GIRLS' BASKETBALL SQUAD



*School  
Organizations*







*Moderator*.....MISS GERTRUDE BLODGETT

*Officers:*

*President*.....WALTER HOEFER

*Vice-President*.....DOROTHY BURG

*Secretary*.....NORA AUSTIN

*Treasurer*.....DALE VOELKER

*Sergeant-at-Arms*.....JOHN HERDLEIN

The class of June 1924 has, at least, organized under the dignified head, "New Seniors."

With such pep and enthusiasm as is being displayed, there can be no doubt that it will live up to the standards set by the preceding classes.

Under the officers elected, it shows promise of being one of the most successful classes to go out from McKinley.

—THE SECRETARY.





NEW SENIORS



NEW SENIORS



## Student Council

|                                             |                   |
|---------------------------------------------|-------------------|
| <i>Moderator</i> .....                      | MISS CROWDER      |
| <i>Mayor</i> .....                          | ERNEST MONTGOMERY |
| <i>Vice-President</i> .....                 | JOSEPH WOTAWA     |
| <i>Secretary</i> .....                      | NEVA CARLSON      |
| <i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i> .....               | ERNEST SCHULTZ    |
| <i>Athletic</i> .....                       | WALDO EDWARDS     |
| <i>Auditorium</i> .....                     | NORA AUSTIN       |
| <i>General Conduct and Attendance</i> ..... | MARVEL BARNETT    |
| <i>Finance</i> .....                        | VIOLET OWENS      |
| <i>Personal Property</i> .....              | SAM MARKOVICH     |
| <i>Social</i> .....                         | HENRIETTA FISCHER |

With the graduation of Milton Whelply in June, 1923, it became necessary to have another election. Ernest Montgomery received the majority of votes and as a result became the leader of the Student Council.

The six standing committees began work immediately and showed fine spirit and proved that they meant to accomplish much this term.

The Athletic Committee sponsored many new ideas. They purchased numerals for the football players, took charge of the election of cheerleaders, and sent football players around to advisory groups to explain the game. They also made it possible to have one of the peppiest rallies held at McKinley, and hired a trainer for the football team. Score cards with cheers and the names and numerals of the players were printed and these were given to purchasers of football tickets.

The Auditorium Committee has done its work very thoroughly, arranging for many very interesting auditorium meetings, among them being a demonstration by the Bell Telephone Company and a talk by a member of the American Legion.

The Conduct and Attendance Committee proved to be very successful. They created much interest in the citizenship campaign and in this way helped very materially in lowering the tardiness cases, and raising the scholarship records. Besides this, they helped in relieving the traffic congestion on the first floor.

The Finance Committee took charge of receipts and expenditures and arranged a budget at the beginning of the year.

The Personal Property Committee was another hard working Committee and performed much valuable work for the school. They purchased full equipment for the emergency room, so long needed at McKinley. Officers were stationed in the basement at all periods of the day to prevent stealing.

The Social Committee arranged the New Junior Boys' and Girls' Parties and took charge of the Auditorium meeting for the presentation of the "Torch" pins.

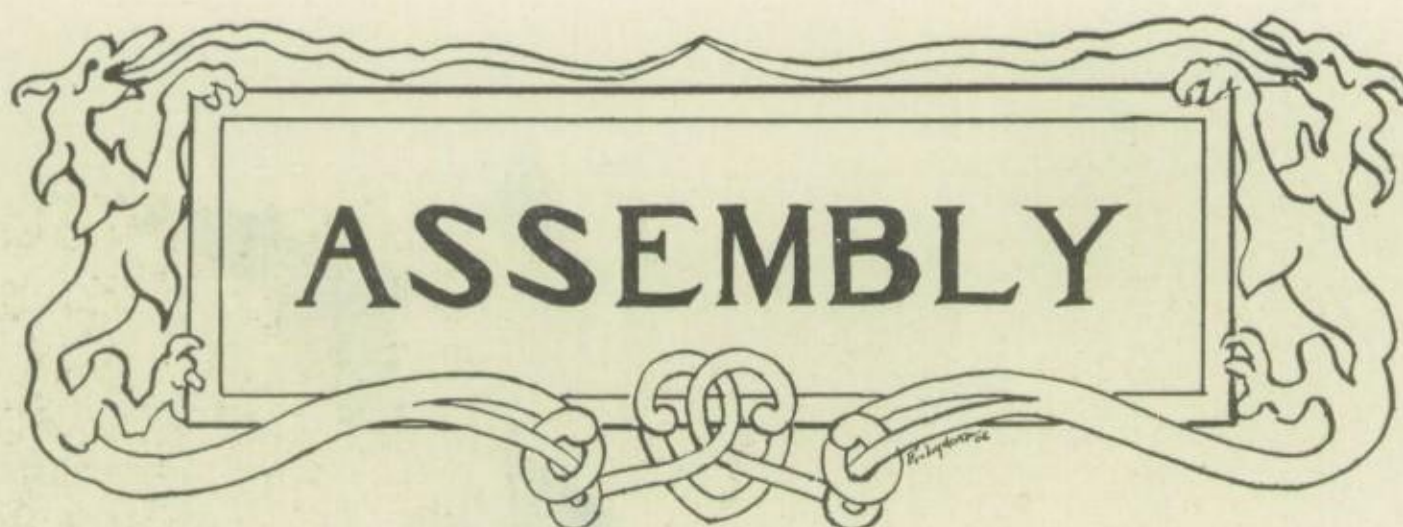
The members of the Student Council is to be congratulated upon its co-operation with the faculty and officers in helping to settle the various questions that arise in a school as large as McKinley.





STUDENT COUNCIL





|                                      |                 |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------|
| <i>Moderator</i> .....               | WALTER E. RILEY |
| <i>Motto</i> .....                   | Lux et veritas  |
| <i>Colors</i> .....                  | Black and Gold  |
| <i>Officers:</i>                     |                 |
| <i>President</i> .....               | WALTER HOEFER   |
| <i>Vice-President</i> .....          | LOUIS HERMAN    |
| <i>Secretary</i> .....               | EDGAR BOHLE     |
| <i>Treasurer</i> .....               | ROBERT O'BRIEN  |
| <i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i> .....        | JOSEPH POLLOCK  |
| <i>Corresponding Secretary</i> ..... | THEODORE KOHLER |
| <i>Librarian</i> .....               | CARL WEBER      |

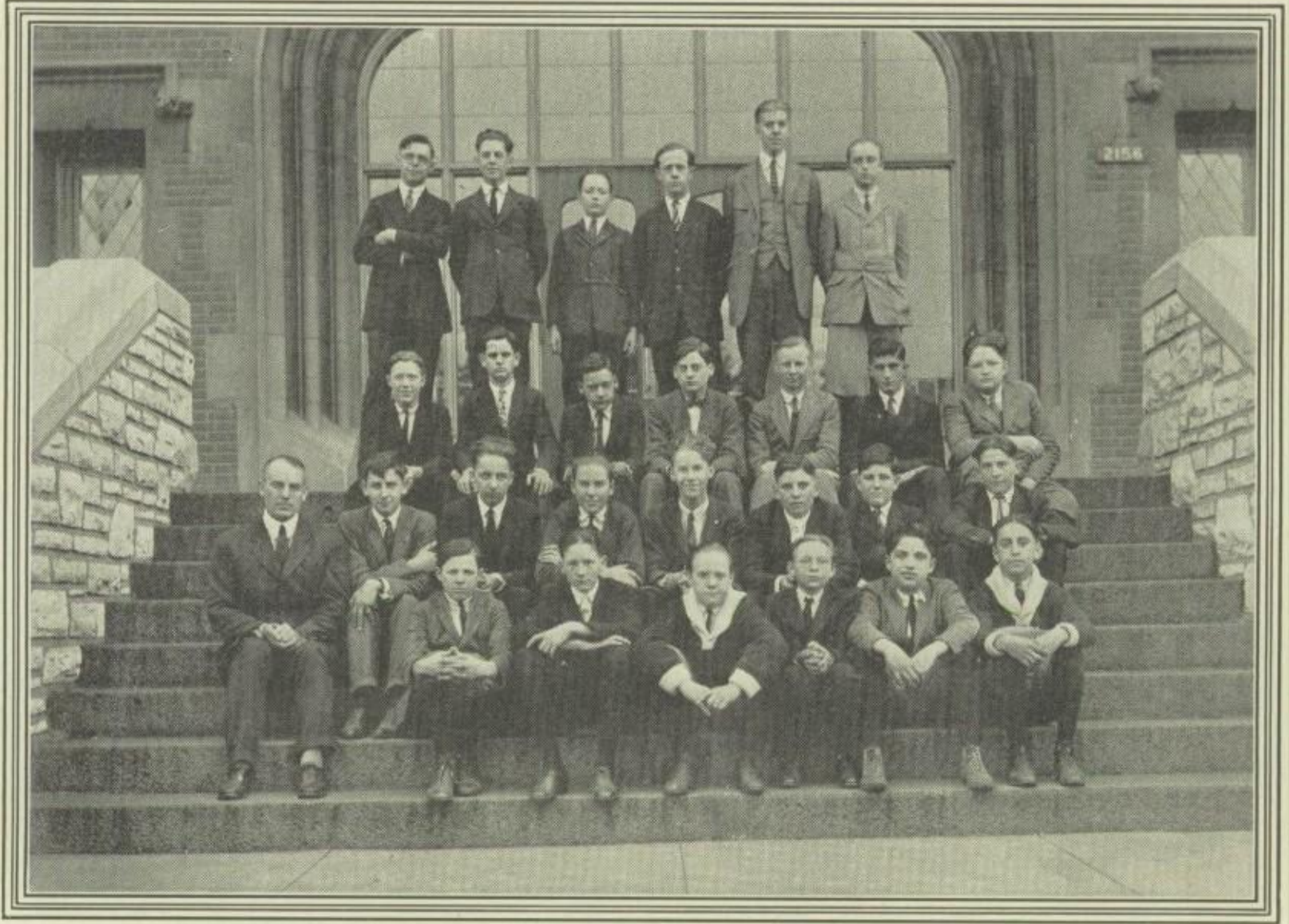
Twice each year the Assembly is called upon to give an accounting of its stewardship, and to define its policies for the coming term. This society is one of the oldest in McKinley. It stands for those characteristics which develop and maintain the social balance of the modern High School.

The past year has not been without its disappointments. Too many responsibilities laid upon the shoulders of some have prevented their active co-operation in movements which were and are vital to the organization. Others have failed to realize their obligation to support the constitution and by-laws.

So much for the past. The future holds much which is brighter. As the time for the first series of Seniors to leave approaches, the Assembly turns its thought towards that which will make it of value to the school and its citizens. Renewed vigor, and ambitions dormant have roused themselves and the afternoon meetings have taken on the former coloring. Each member has recovered his "lost medicine," and is once more worthy of tribal brotherhood.

The Assembly believes that its future success depends upon the intelligence, skill and zeal of its members. Ability predominates. Skill will come with experience and training. The older members have resolved to bring into use the faculties which they have developed, and prove by practical demonstration that a literary society is worthy of the pupil's best efforts. This is the finest expression of the American ideals of to-day. To gain culture and poise means to increase the capacity for usefulness. Unselfishness indicates a higher standard of morals. All this is making McKinley virile. It is making American citizens.





To all persons interested in the above task, the organization issues an urgent invitation to enlist in the ranks and "CARRY ON." Good fellowship, friendship and sympathetic understanding are yours for the asking. The price of admission is your co-operation and loyalty to the cause. Become the architect of your own career.

The purpose of the society is to stimulate and call forth reaction. By calling forth reaction, a change is produced in the individual which, if cultivated, will give confidence and skill. There is the "Assembly" to be edited. Louis Herman and his staff can appreciate good literature in any form. What will you contribute?

The program committee solicits suggestions for the Friday afternoon sessions. Do you know something that will entertain? Do you know something that will be instructive? Either or both will make the meetings helpful to you and to the members. Do not be selfish or timid. The value of any effort depends upon the quality of the spirit thrown into its execution.



# Art Club



To belong to a club that is both educational and interesting, one must join the "Art Club". The word "Art" speaks for itself.

Most of the members of the Art Club take art as a school subject, but any person, not taking art, but sufficiently interested in it to attempt the work, is very welcome.

The officers this term were:

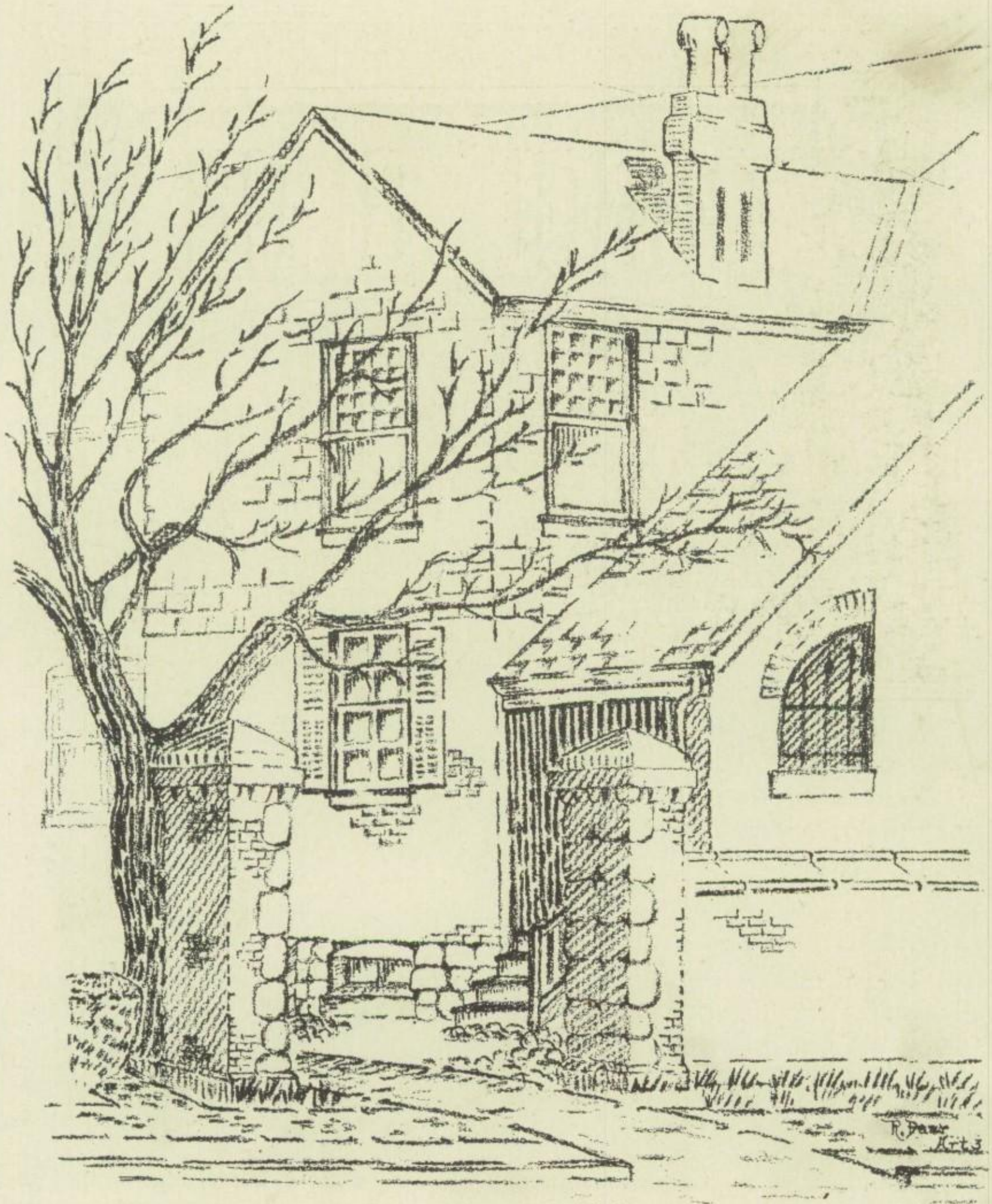
|                             |                |
|-----------------------------|----------------|
| <i>President</i> .....      | RUSSELL OLLAR  |
| <i>Vice-President</i> ..... | ROY BECK       |
| <i>Secretary</i> .....      | GLADYS CROWELL |
| <i>Treasurer</i> .....      | FLORA KRATZER  |
| <i>Librarian</i> .....      | LILY RYFFEL    |

The club has visited the Art Museum at the time of the exhibition of American Artists. Miss Robinson kindly went with the members and explained the various works of Art. This proved to be an interesting, as well as, profitable afternoon.

The club, when the weather permits, does outdoor sketching. When the weather does not permit, the sketch is made indoors from some architectural feature indoors or from the pose.

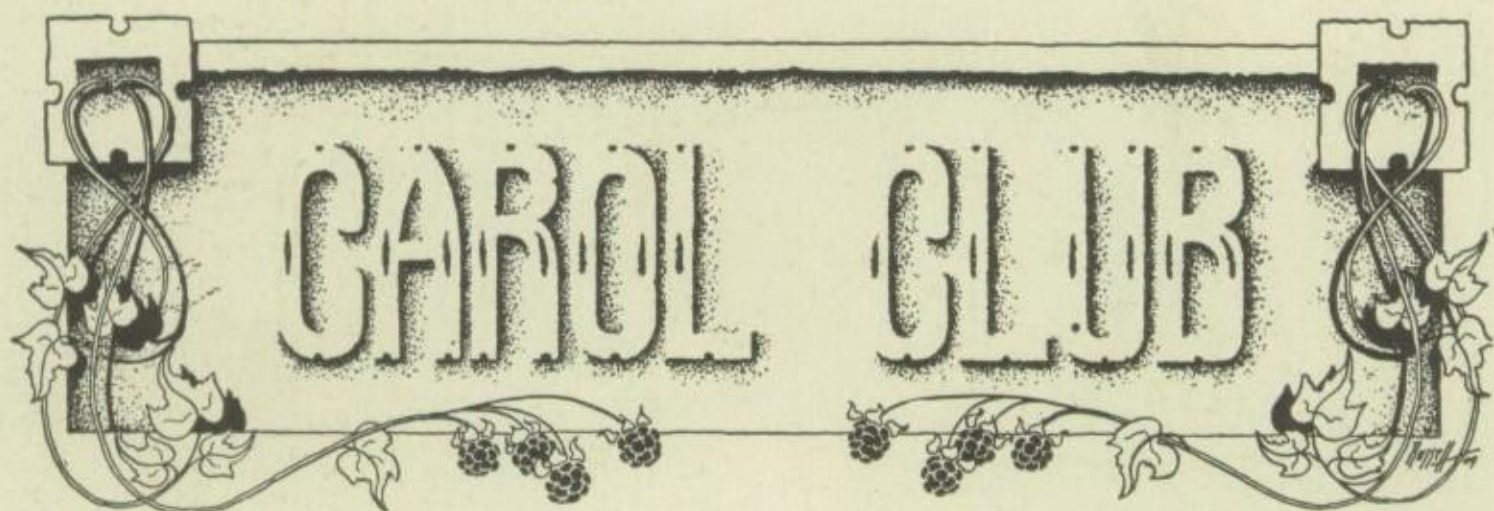
As the club has not been organized very long, there has not been much time in which to work. Yes, it is called work, but it is the jolliest kind of work imaginable. The club hopes to do a still larger number of useful and interesting things before the school term closes.





OUT OF DOOR SKETCH—THIRD TERM





Moderator.....MR. MAGINN

Officers:

President.....AIMEE JEUDE

Vice-President.....MAGDALEN RYAN

Secretary.....RUTH REIM

Treasurer.....OLIVE DAVIS

Sergeant-at-Arms.....ROSE RAINES

Librarian.....ERNA STEIN

The Carol Club holds its regular meetings on Wednesday and Friday during the fourth period under the able supervision of Mr. Maginn. The Club has had a very successful term. Besides having a delightful spread, the club entertained at the Soldan-McKinley Debate. The songs were certainly appreciated by the audience and the girls showed their loyalty to McKinley.

Any girl who is interested in Music and can arrange to have her fourth period free may join the organization by consulting Mr. Maginn. The same credit is given for Carol as for Chorus Music.





CAROL CLUB



The Crimson



*Faculty Advisor*.....MR. KAMMERER  
*Editor-in-chief*.....ERNEST MONTGOMERY  
*Ass't. Editor*.....WILLDRED ECKERT

NORA AUSTIN  
DOROTHY BURG  
ELLA BUSH  
JAMES BROUGHTON  
NEVA CARLSON  
JOHN DOYLE  
WALDO EDWARDS  
VIRGINIA FISCHER

WALTER HOEFER  
ARCHIE KENNEL  
RICHARD KUEHNE  
FRANCES LILL  
EMMA METCALFE  
VIOLET OWENS  
GLADYS PATTON  
STANLEY VINCENT

*Business Manager*.....HERBERT GERDING  
*Assistant Business Manager*.....PRESTON HALL  
*Exchanges*.....ARTHUR W. MILLER  
*Distributors*.....ROBERT O'BRIEN, FREMONT HEATH, EUGENE  
BOKERN, WILLIAM HALL



## Spanish Club



|                              |                            |
|------------------------------|----------------------------|
| <i>Motto</i> .....           | Adelante, siempre adelante |
| <i>Moderator</i> .....       | MISS COMFORT               |
| <i>Presidente</i> .....      | BENITO FLORES              |
| <i>Vice-Presidente</i> ..... | ERMA KRATKY                |
| <i>Secretaria</i> .....      | VIOLA WIESENBORN           |
| <i>Tesoro</i> .....          | OTTO HOLLER                |

The motto of El Club Espanol, "Forward, always forward," which challenges us to greater progress every term, heard an echo in the work which was done by the members of the club.

In addition to the bi-weekly meeting which combines business with a program consisting of inquiries into the history and customs of Spanish peoples, the club has for the first time prepared an entertainment for presentation in an auditorium session.

The members worked diligently under the direction of Miss Comfort to make the program an enjoyable one to those studying Spanish as well as those who are not familiar with the language. With the proper stage setting of a Mexican Fiesta and the picturesque costumes and exuberance of action which is characteristic of the Latin-Americans, a true representation of Mexican life and customs was given.

All Spanish students are heartily encouraged to join the Club, which meets in Room 207 every other Tuesday.

—THE SECRETARY



## College Club

|                                      |                  |
|--------------------------------------|------------------|
| <i>Motto</i> .....                   | Always to excel. |
| <i>Moderator</i> .....               | MISS DOCKERY     |
| <i>Officers:</i>                     |                  |
| <i>President</i> .....               | LUCILLE KAHRE    |
| <i>Vice-President</i> .....          | DOROTHY BURG     |
| <i>Recording Secretary</i> .....     | MARVEL BARNETT   |
| <i>Corresponding Secretary</i> ..... | AMY LU WIGGIN    |
| <i>Treasurer</i> .....               | NADINE PEETZ     |
| <i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i> .....        | LUCILLE RICKEY   |

The Club has a very efficient group of officers. Lucille Kahre has proven a most capable president, Dorothy Burg is the vice-president, Marvel Barnett, recording secretary; Amy Lu Wiggin, the corresponding secretary; Nadine Peetz, the treasurer; and Lucille Rickey the sergeant-at-arms. They all make excellent officers!

The literary programs for this term are to cover modern writers in both poetry and prose. Booth Tarkington's "Alice Adams" and Willa Cather's "My Antonia", have already been discussed, the former by Emma Metcalfe and the latter by Marian Wiggin. Biographies of the authors were reported upon at the respective meetings, and readings were given in such an interesting manner that the club members all felt very well acquainted with the books at the close of the meetings. The open discussion following these set programs have proven very beneficial to all.

The College Club has always preferred dramatic programs, such as dramatic readings and recitations, pantomimes, and the presentations of short plays. This term, as usual, dramatic programs are being given.

Since debating for the girls has become a part of the school policy, the girls in the club are entering the "wrangling field" with earnest enthusiasm. The unanimous decision rendered the College Club over the Cleveland team last spring, gave the College Club a taste of victory which the girls like very much. This term they are determined to bring home another decision. In discussing our Club policy, we must not overlook the fact that the College Club encourages originality on the part of its members; the original essays, orations, speeches, poems, and short stories are fully enjoyed and appreciated when they appear on the programs, and they do regularly.

Are you a McKinley High School girl? Are you interested in literary work? Are you willing to work hard to give your best effort in exchange for what the College Club can give you? If you are really serious in wanting to follow your literary inclinations, do, by all means, join us in our efforts. We are sure that you can do a great deal for the College Club, and we know that the College Club can do as much, or more, for you.

—M. B.





COLLEGE CLUB



## Nature Club

Motto..... "Always Beautify, Never Destroy"

Officers:

President..... ELLA BUSH  
 Vice-President..... EMMA METCALFE  
 Secretary..... LELIA JOHNSTON  
 Treasurer..... ELAINE DEBUS  
 Sergeant-at-Arms..... LOLA ZELLE

When spring, with all her graces,  
 Scatters beauty o'er the land,  
 This club seeks pleasant places,  
 To study Nature at first hand.  
 Over hill and dale we wander,  
 Feeling grand and gay,  
 Over flowers we thoughtful ponder;  
 Happily we pass the day.  
 When spring blossoms are no more,  
 And our school days are flying,  
 Thoughts of skirts that we once tore,  
 Set our hearts a-sighing.

## Boys' Debating Team

The boys' debating team started this term with resolution and spirit and with the hope that it might again advance to the finals and perhaps, eventually win the Princeton cup, offered for such a feat. In this resolution the body of four has succeeded—so far. The team defeated Soldan in the initial debate of the term by a 2-1 decision on the question; Resolved "That the United States Should Enter The World Court." McKinley upheld the affirmative, and was represented by the following:

First Speaker..... CULLEN COIL  
 Second Speaker..... RICHARD KUEHNE  
 Third Speaker..... WALTER HOEFER  
 (Alternate)..... LOUIS HERMAN

Little was heard about the team until several days before the day of the debate, November 16, but to the team this day only meant the culmination of their efforts, since they had been busy from the first of October.

A new plan for carrying on the debates was inaugurated this term and was the product of no one less than our own Mr. Lewis and this provides for seven debates a year instead of the usual four. By means of it, any team losing its first debate has an opportunity to return and enter the final debate by winning its second contest. This is true in the cases of all except one school, which draws the bye and has the possibility of having only one debate. The school which drew this bye this year was Yeatman.

McKinley's next contest takes place in January, 1924, with the winner of the Central-Cleveland contest.



## Engineering Club



|                             |                   |
|-----------------------------|-------------------|
| <i>Moderator</i> .....      | N. C. DAVIS       |
| <i>President</i> .....      | NORMAN SCHMOELLER |
| <i>Vice-President</i> ..... | CARL STEILING     |
| <i>Secretary</i> .....      | ROBERT DYER       |
| <i>Treasurer</i> .....      | LAWRENCE NIENABER |

Do you know what you lack that will help you greatly when you have graduated? It is the very necessary training received at the Engineering Club in this school. Perhaps you do not appreciate the great value of this training or realize just what we do. The Club arranges trips to various manufacturing and public utility plants. The Club has visited a number of plants in the past term, among which were: The Air Conditioning and Engineering Company, Century Electric Company, Sunshine Biscuit Company.

The trip to the Air Conditioning and Engineering Company was perhaps the most interesting. On entering the plant, we were shown the Electrozone All-steel unit through which electricity passes. The fresh air passes through this unit and is purified and made into ozone.

Ozone is used for ventilation purposes in office buildings, banks, schools, hotels, factories, etc. There are several different types of ozone machines. The small type for the home, the medium type for small private offices, bank safes, etc., and the larger types for theatres, hotels, etc. Ozone makes the air pure and healthful.

—ROBERT DYER, *Secretary*.



# GLEE CLUB

Director.....MR. MAGINN

Officers:

President.....DOUGLAS GREEN

Vice-President.....DONALD GUNN

Secretary.....ELVAN SNYDER

Treasurer.....RAYMOND RIVOIRE

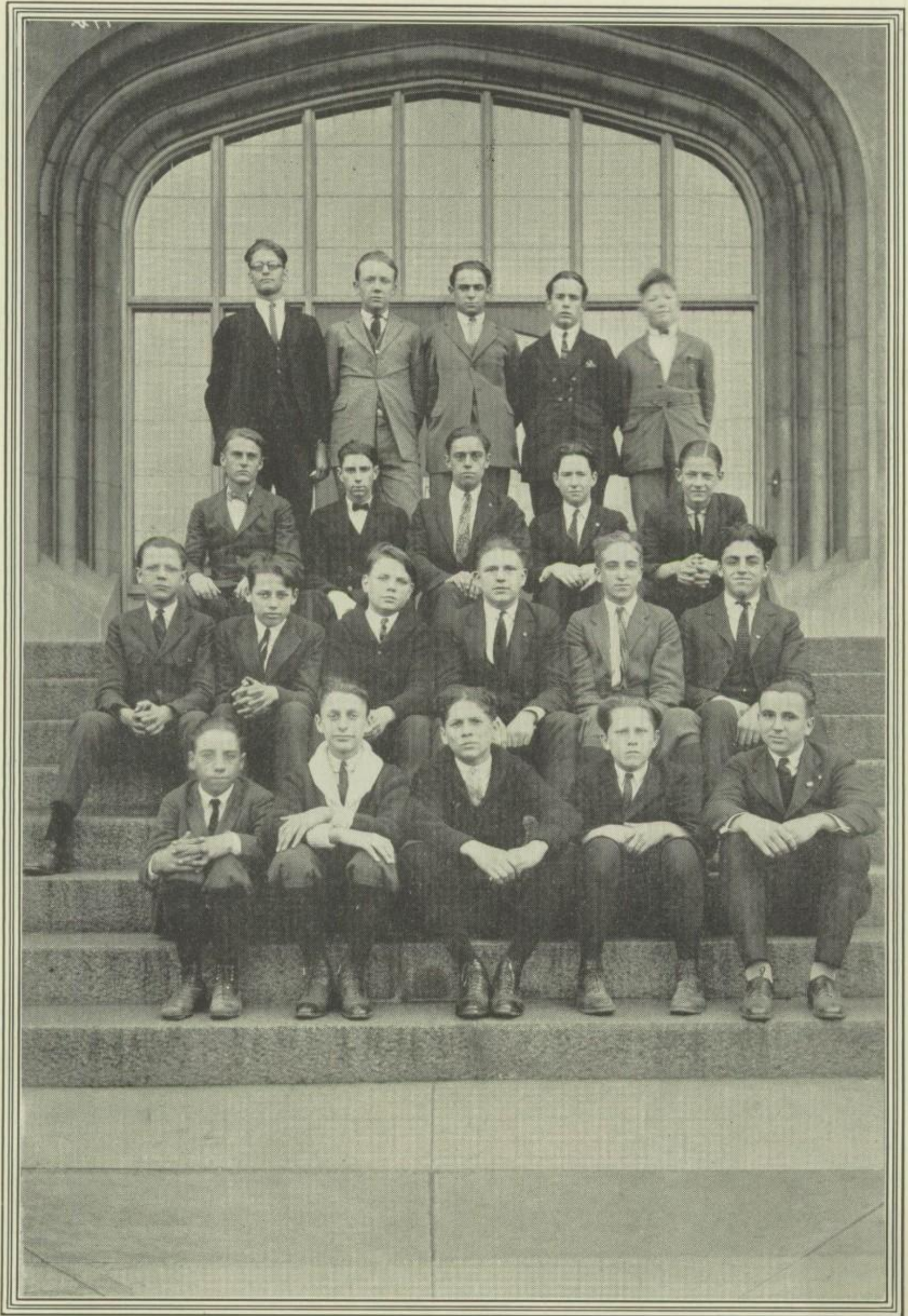
The Glee Club is an organization of boys which meets every Monday and Wednesday the sixth period. Its purpose is to give the boys who appreciate singing opportunity to show their talent. The club is doing very well and learning some snappy songs.

All boys who wish to join, see Mr. Maginn.

—ELVAN SNYDER.







THE GLEE CLUB



# Mandolin Club



*Moderator*.....MR. TARLING

*Officers:*

*President*.....HERBERT MEADE

*Secretary and Treasurer*.....PHILIP VIERHELLER

The mandolin club has reorganized with Mr. Tarling as moderator. The club is now getting along fine under the leadership of Mr. Tarling. He has made the term a very successful one.

Due to lack of mandolins, other instruments than those fitting for the mandolin club were allowed in the club. Next term the name will probably be changed to "The Novelty Orchestra," which is a more appropriate name.

Mr. Tarling has interesting plans for next term and has good material to work with.



*Literary Society*

*Moderator*.....MR. LEWIS

*Officers:*

*President*.....LOUIS NIEBLING

*Vice-President*.....SAMUEL MARKOVICH

*Secretary*.....NICHOLAS A. GEORGOPOULOS

*Treasurer*.....HENRY FREUND

*News-Editor*.....ADAM SCHACKMANN

*Sergeant-at-Arms*.....LLOYD HARRIS

*Librarian*.....ROBERT PROEHL

So far the Literary Society has had a very successful term. The number of members is constantly increasing, and much interest has been shown in the work of the society. This term the Literary has been well represented in all outside activities. Among other achievements, the society can boast of the following: The Literary has a larger number of members in the Student Council than any other society in McKinley, one of the three candidates for mayor was a Literary member, Paul Freund and Nicholas Georgopoulos, contestants in the Better Speech Contest in which N. Georgopoulos was awarded first place, were Literary members, the president of the Literary is also Editor-in-Chief of the *Carnation*, and the *Carnation* staff includes several other Literary members.



The debating team, on which two of the speakers are Literary members, promises a good deal, and will give the other schools "a run for their money."

The meetings of the Society are much more interesting than some pupils think. The programs are far from boring and the parliamentary practice is very beneficial. Come up Friday to 213 at 2:45 and meet the "gang." You'll never regret it.

—The Secretary.

## The Bank Staff



## The Orchestra

|                     |                   |
|---------------------|-------------------|
| Director.....       | MR. MAGINN        |
| President.....      | ERWIN LOEWENSTEIN |
| Vice-President..... | LAWRENCE BURGER   |
| Secretary.....      | RAYMOND LAVIN     |
| Treasurer.....      | JOE HELLER        |
| Librarian.....      | WILLIAM AUFFURTH  |

The orchestra with the co-operation of Mr. Maginn has been doing some promising work.

The progress of the orchestra depends on its membership, so all students playing some orchestral instrument are welcome to join.

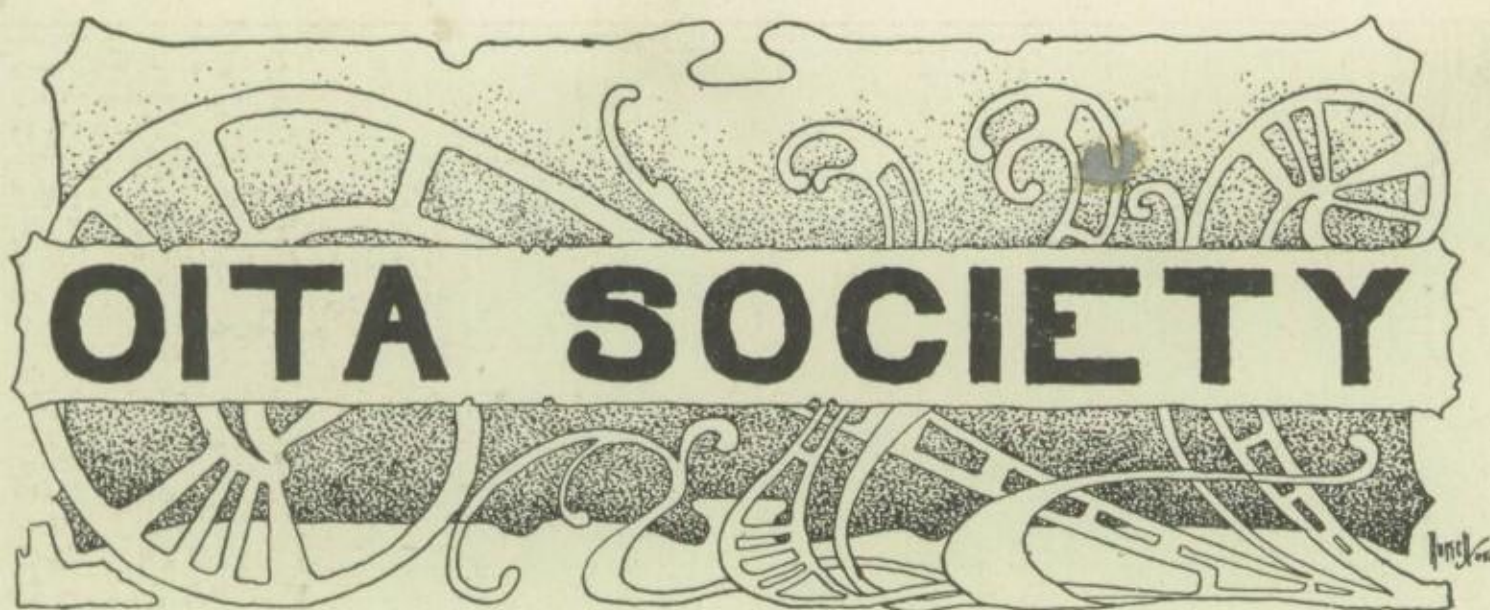
—SECRETARY.





THE ORCHESTRA





*Moderator*.....MISS BATTLE  
*Motto*.....Vivere est Cogitare  
*Color*.....Gold and White

*Officers:*

*President*.....WILDRED ECKERT  
*Vice-President*.....NORA AUSTIN  
*Recording Secretary*.....ESTHER NIESEN  
*Corresponding Secretary*.....LUCILLE WALLACE  
*Sergeant-at-Arms*.....BLANCHE HALE

Louise closed her book with a sigh of relief. It was her last book. Now she had finished studying; she could look at her first "Carnation". I say her first "Carnation" because she was a Freshman. How anxious she was to read it! She was very sleepy, but she was so anxious to look at it that she was determined to stay up for a while.

My, but those jokes were good! They were the best Louise had ever read. On and on she read. It was so interesting that it seemed as though she couldn't quit.

"Ho, hum", she yawned and her head nodded. Finally she laid her head on her desk, and in an instant she was asleep.

What was this she saw and heard? There were many smiling, chattering, couples and groups of girls strolling down the second floor corridor.

Where were these girls going? "I'll follow them", thought Louise, and see where they're going". Why they were going into 205.

Two of the girls noticed her and said, in a friendly tone, "Wouldn't you like to come into the meeting? Surely you'd enjoy it."

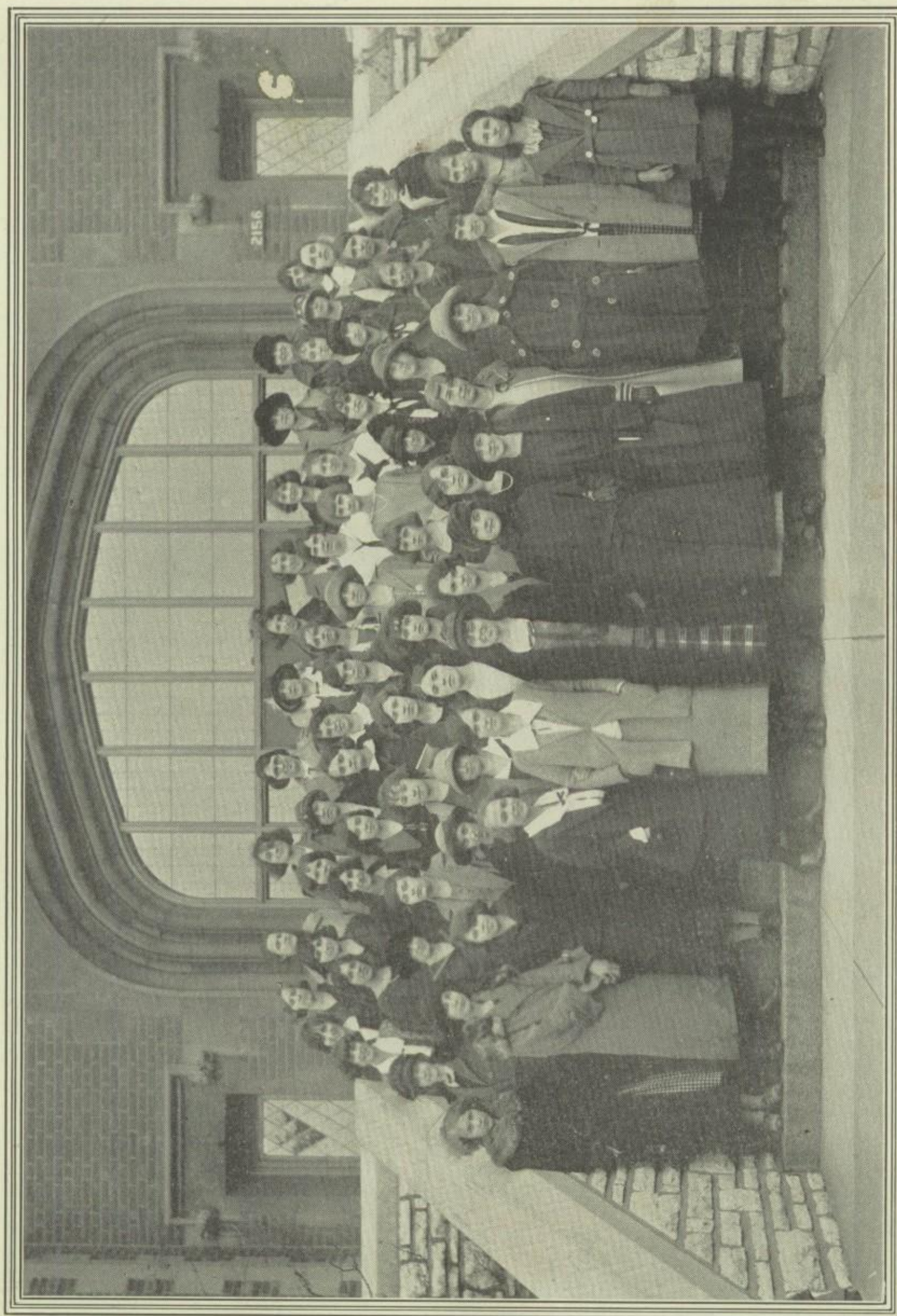
"Oh, yes!" answered Louise, "I'd be glad to".

All the girls came up to her and greeted her. They were all so friendly, she felt as though she were an upper classman instead of a Freshman.

The meeting was called to order by the president and the roll was answered by numerous quotations and proverbs.

Then other business was carried on and later, the most interesting program you ever heard was given. First came a very peppy debate; then a story was read, and last but far from being least, a game was played by the whole society.





OITA SOCIETY



After the program, the girls talked about giving a hike. They—

“Louise”, called her mother.

“All right, mother, I’ll go to bed in just a minute. Why, I must have been dreaming”, she said to herself.

She glanced down at the “Carnation” and saw a picture of some very happy girls. She looked at the opposite page to see who these girls were. They were O’ita girls who meet in 205. At the bottom of the page it said, “An invitation is extended to all girls interested in literary work to visit the O’ita. It meets every B Friday”.

“How queer!” said Louise, “this is the very club I’ve been dreaming about. I’m certainly going to visit the O’ita. For once in my life my dreams have come true.”

E. N.



## Radio Club

Moderator.....MR. C. M. WILSON

Officers:

President.....CARL KLENK

Treasurer.....ROY KAUFMANN

Sergeant-at-Arms.....LEWIS HARNISH

The Radio Club has done considerable work this year which no doubt would pass unnoticed, were it not for an occasional reminder. For instance, permission was gained to erect another aerial and this work was done wholly by the moderator and members of the Club. The old aerial had been in a dilapidated condition too long and consequently this action followed. It is also the wish of the club to erect a counterpoise, similar to an aerial, that will permit the use of a short wave-length for transmission purposes. When this has been accomplished, the transmitting set will be put into use and all the ether will be filled with “McKinley News.”

The Radio Club invites those interested to come to its meetings held in 401 on Thursday of each week. There are always interesting subjects on the program for both the novice and the amateur. The Club possesses a Greve C R 3 receiving set in conjunction with the 20 watt transmitting set which was acquired two years ago. Again it is emphasized that any one who is interested should join the club and enjoy the use of this apparatus.



## *The Priscilla Club*



*Moderator*.....MISS GILMORE

*Officers:*

*President*.....ESTER DODD

*Vice-President*.....PHYLLIS LUCIA

*Secretary*.....DOROTHY MEYERS

*Treasurer*.....AMANDA DRIESEL

*Sergeant-at-Arms*.....EMILY POUND

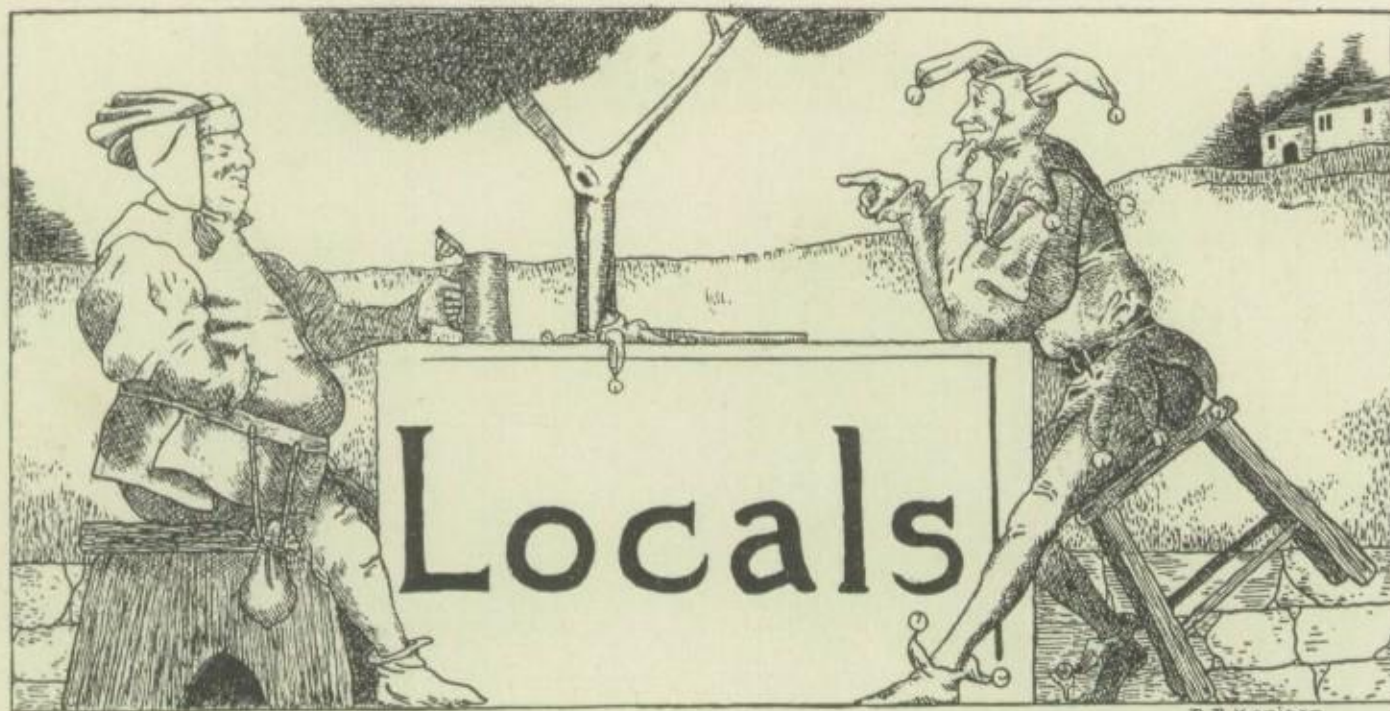
The Priscilla Club is having a very successful term. Many new members have joined.

The meetings are called at 3:00 P. M. After a brief business session, the time is spent in sewing. The meeting adjourns at 4:15 P. M.

The girls are sewing for themselves this term.

Any pupil interested in the work of the club is invited to come to room 102 on Thursdays.





WILLDRED ECKERT (telling story):  
"Well the evening wore on—"

AGNES PHILLIPS: "It did, huh?  
What did it wear?"

WILLDRED: "Well, if you must  
know, it wore the close of a summer  
day."

DUTCH: "How long can a person  
live without brains?"

JOE: "I don't know. How old are  
you?"

SISTER: "John, don't use such  
dreadful language."

JOHNNIE D: "Shakespeare uses it."

SIS: "Then don't play with him  
any more."

CHAS. S: "I don't know why it is  
this match won't light."

HENRY S: "Why that's funny, I  
just lit it a few minutes ago."

VARNEY (in a restaurant):  
"Milk 'nd toast."

MAN BEHIND THE COUNTER: "No  
sir, frying steak."

N. J.: "Who told you I've been  
swearing?"

SENIOR: "Oh, a little bird."

N. J.: "Must a been one of those  
? \$ - X ! Z sparrows then."

HERBERT: "Does the moon affect  
the tide?"

VIOLET: "No, only the untied."

TEACHER: "Are you chewing gum?"

BOY: "No Ma'am; I'm Henry Se-  
lucky."

"Fawther, I cawn't eat this soup."

"Waiter, bring the boy another  
soup."

"Fawther, I cawn't eat *this*  
soup."

"Waiter, bring the young man  
some more soup."

"Fawther, I cawn't still eat this  
soup."

"Well, why the deuce cawn't you?"

"I have no spoon."

HE: "Why do blushes creep over  
girls' faces?"

SHE: "Because if they ran they  
would kick up too much dust."

WAUNITA: "The nerve of that  
conductor, he glared at me as though  
I hadn't paid my fare."

AIMEE: "And, what did you do?"

WAUNITA: "I glared right back as  
if I had."

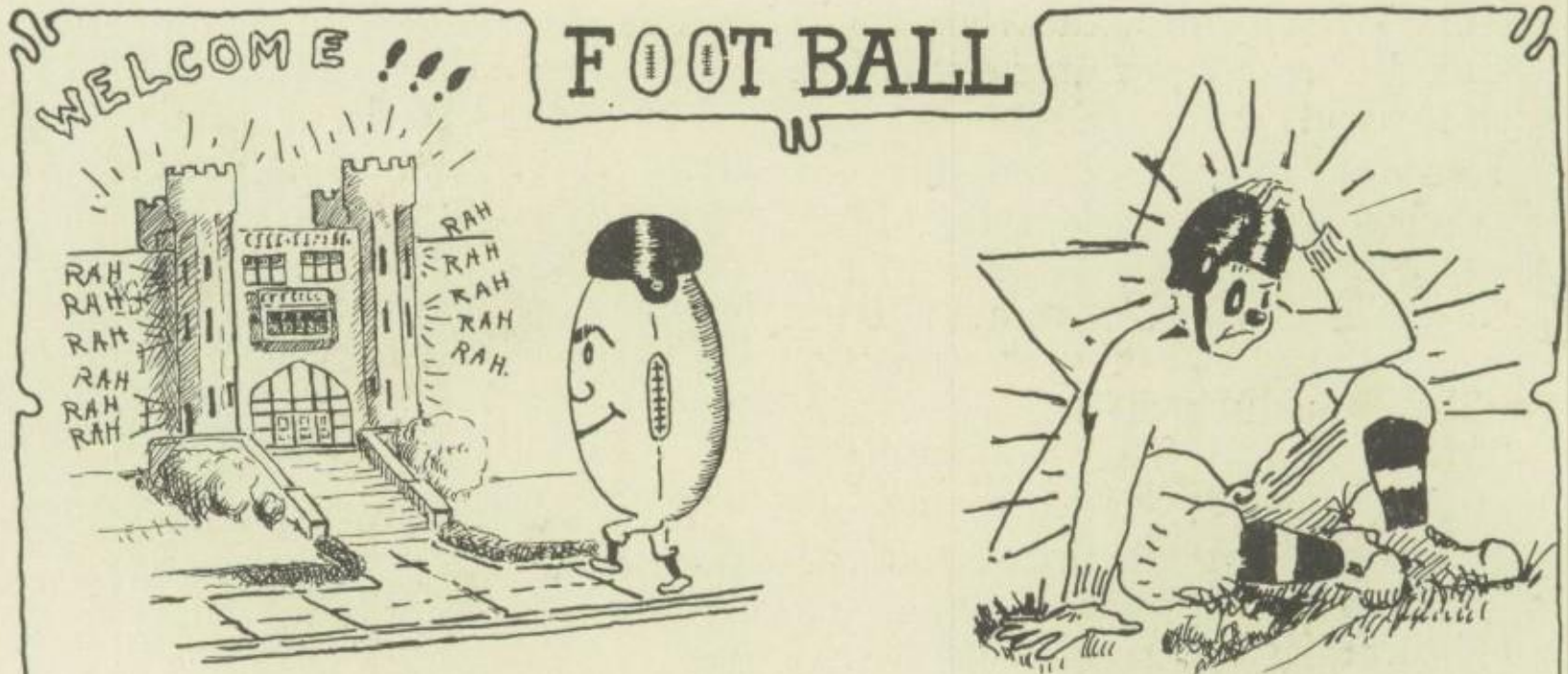
DOCTOR: "Plenty of exercise will  
kill all the germs."

HERMINE: "I know, but how can I  
get them to exercise?"

SHE: "Where do all the bugs go in  
Winter time?"

HE: "Search me."





WELCOME

THE STAR.



WINNING TEAMS  
CHEER LEADER.

PUZZLE, FIND  
THE BALL.

TICKETS

THEY ARE  
OF SOME  
USE AFTER  
ALL.



HE GREW UP TO  
THIS.

SIGNALS  
10-21-2-1

BEFORE

AFTER

KICK  
OFF.

SECOND  
HALF.

TOUCH  
DOWN.

GOAL  
KICK.

OPPONENTS  
GAINING.

OPPONENTS  
WIN.





AL: "What is an endless chain?"

CAL: "I don't know unless it is one with the ends cut."

Two stags were uncertainly flivvering their way home in the small hours of early morning.

"Ted," said Jack, "I wancha to be very careful. Firs' thing you know, you'll have us in a ditch."

"Me?" replied Ted in astonishment, "I thought you was drivin'!"

VARNEY: "Get me up at ten tomorrow, sure."

HEWEY: "By persuasion or physical force?"

VARNEY: "Oh persuasion will do, I guess I may not want to get up."

FRESHMAN: "I gotta know—"

SECOND DITTO: "You did, huh? I thought F was the lowest."

THOMAS: "I just came from the doctor's."

EDWARDS: "What did he say?"

THOMAS: "No."

### MORE MATERIAL ADVANCEMENT

DOYLE: "Have you seen the new style socks?"

MONTGOMERY: "No. Are they any good?"

DOYLE: "Great convenience! Sewed right into the shoes."

MONTGOMERY: "But how do you change them?"

DOYLE: "You don't! That's the convenience."

NORA: "Don't you think she has a rare complexion?"

WILLDRED: "Rather well done, I'd call it."

FLOORWALKER: "Looking for something, madame?"

FAT LADY: "Husband."

FLOORWALKER: "First aisle to your left, male order department."

KENNEL: "I hear that you've been on the jury. Was it tedious?"

MEISTER: "Well, I don't know about it being tedious, but it was certainly very trying."

KEIFFER: "Did you favor the honor court in the recent election?"

PIERCE: "Did I? Why I voted for it six times."

### ANSWER ME THIS

They say that I ask lots of silly questions,

They often intimate that I'm a fool;

But does a divorce case co-respondent,

Come always from a correspondence school?

MEAD: "You say Charlie hasn't much of a line?"

HELLER: "No, why he can't even string a banjo."

### ODE

(Cast at an Alarm Clock)

Tinkle, tinkle, little bell,  
How I hate your lusty yell,  
Breaking through the mists of sleep—

Forcing me from bed to creep.

Tinkle, tinkle, little bell,  
Bothering men since Adam fell.  
To me my troubles you retell;  
Oh, darn you—!

SABATH: "You think I'm a regular information bureau?"

MONTGOMERY: "Oh, but that's because you're such a good dresser."

FROSH: "Guess you fellows had better go to the phone in a body—I dunno who's wanted."

SEVERAL BROTHERS: "How's that?"

FROSH: "Someones' 'own dearest'."

VARNEY: "You tickle me, Duke."

ENGLISHMAN: "My word, what a strange request."



He had unexpectedly come face to face with Green, from whom he often borrowed money: "Er-er, what was the denomination of the bill you loaned me last?"

GREEN: "Episcopalian, I guess; it keeps lent well."

WARREN: "I'd rather be a business man than a doctor."

AARON: "Why?"

WARREN: "Because a business man works and a doctor only practices."

FIRST FLEA: "Been on a vacation?"

SECOND FLEA: "No, on a tramp."

MISS THIESEN: "You say this theme is entirely the result of your own efforts?"

ALLEN: "Absolutely, I spent two days finding somebody who had it written up."

BILL: "My fiancée insists that I obtain her a large bouquet for the dance to-night. Is it being done?"

JANE: "No, you are."

### SOUVENIRS

"Aw git away, Kid, I'm saving my kisses!"

"If that's the case, I'd like to contribute to your collection."

Ode to my girlie's lips—My cold.

SHE: "I hear that your old man died of hard drink."

HE: "Yes. Poor fellow. A cake of ice dropped on his head."

MILLARD: "Where did you do most of your skating while learning?"

GLADYS: "I think you're horrid."

MR. ZEIS: "This is the third time you have been late this five weeks. Don't you know you can't stay the flight of time?"

KEIFFER: "Oh, I don't know. I just stopped a couple of minutes down the street."

"I'm in a terrible mess," cried the hash.

"Don't you think my apartment is much nicer than Alice's?"

"Tut, Tut, Lucille! It's bad form to match quarters."

MISS THIESEN: "My! Look at all the absentees we have here."

RUSSELL: "I don't see any absentees here, they're all absent."

Here lie the ashes,  
Of Salome the Vamp.  
She warmed her feet  
With a 100 watt lamp.

MISS CONNOR: "Will you please settle down, Talbot?"

TALBOT: "I am, I'm not doing anything."

SADIE: "I know, you never do."

MR. AMMERMAN: "Can you see the hole in a doughnut?"

AIMEE: "No, but you can feel it."

Buried in  
This natural pocket,  
Is one who fingered  
A "juicy socket."

BECK: "What causes a cross to appear about the moon on a cold humid night?"

MR. KATTERHENRY: "I don't know. I have never been in such a condition to see one."

Talbot says the school is warmed with hot air.

Montgomery please note.

Eddie Cantor says: "A weiner is hash with a kimono on."

Here by his wife,  
Is Pete J. Dent,  
He fooled with a meter,  
And to meet her he went.

MISS DOCKERY: "Number and name the three kinds of sexes."

GREEN: "There are three. Male sex, female sex, and insects."



Mr. Katterhenry wants to know where is the hottest place on the earth.

"Add  $H_2SO_4$  to  $H_2O$ "

Is what the teacher said.

Louis got it twisted,

And now the poor boy's dead.

JACKO: "How long did your honeymoon last?"

L. BAUER: "Oh! Just like all the other moons, it faded away on its last quarter."

"I'm in a tight hole," sobbed the peg.

Bauer says: "Ever since my girl swallowed a spoon, there has been nothing stirring."

MR. CARLSON: "John! Have you taken a shower bath?"

DOYLE: "No, Sir; is one missing?"

MISS BATTLE: "What kind of a stove did the primitive man use?"

ANNA: "A mountain range."

"I'm up against the wall," cried the picture.

MR. LUDWIG: "What do you use a fuse for?"

PACE: "To burn out."

HE: "Girls are better looking than boys."

SHE: "Why, naturally."

HE, "No, artificially."

MISS COMFORT (in the Library): "Is the library sheet running around?"

1ST STUDENT: "Teacher, if two parts of hydrogen and one part of oxygen form water, why isn't it inflammable?"

2ND STUDENT: "Because it's wet."

RUTH T: "Let's stop and get some dates."

RALPH M.: "Aw-no-let's make one."

TEACHER: "Can't you talk?"

PEARL: "Nope—I've lost my clapper and now I'm a dumb-belle."

DIEMER: "What would you say if I flunked four subjects?"

KAMINER: "Get out; you're fooling."

DIEMER: "That's what the Dean said."

A husband who liked to tease his wife, was out motoring in the country with her when they met a farmer driving a span of mules. Just as they passed, the mules turned and brayed loudly at the auto. Turning to his wife, the husband asked: "Relatives of yours, I suppose?"

"Yes," said his wife sweetly, "by marriage."

HERMINE: "Awful accident in the car this morning."

LUCILLE: "What was it?"

HERMINE: "Aimee had her eye on a seat and a man sat down on it."

"I have a mind to give you a whipping," explained the exasperated father.

"Well, dad," replied the athletic youth, "maybe you can; but if you succeed, it will be some item for the sport page."

—*Boston Evening Transcript.*

CARL: "Does your sister break many dishes?"

FRED: "No, not any more, I'm learning to catch them."

"Generally speaking, women are—"

"Yes, they are?"

"What are they?"

"Generally speaking."

MEAD, JR.: "What does your father pay for coal?"

BILLY, JR.: "Nothing. We live near the railroad track and Pop just makes faces at the firemen on the engines."

MR. CROSBY: "Will you please turn around, Edwards?"

WALDO: "I am turned around."

MR. CROSBY: "Yes! but the wrong way."



"Well, I'll be darned," said the stockling.

VARNEY: "What will you charge to shave me on one side of my face?"

BARBER: "Half price. What side of your face do you want shaved?"

VARNEY: "The outside, to be sure."

HELEN: "I can't imagine anything worse than a man without a country."

MILDRED: "Oh! I can. Imagine a country without a man."

"I've been exposed," said the film.

MR. LEWIS, explaining the different kinds of warefare: "What's the difference between war in Mexico and war in Ireland?"

ALVIN: "In Mexico it's an industry and in Ireland it's a habit."

Judge Grave used to be a chicken fancier.

SCHULTZ (entering German class without homework): "Here's where I get in dutch."

ALICE: "I heard old Joe died away last night."

WOTAWA: "Yes! He swallowed a thermometer and died by degrees."

WIEDMAN: "What's an optimist?"

NIEBLING: "An optimist is one who sees an opportunity in every lemon handed to him."

Vic D. (in history): "And they roasted Joan at a stick."

## IN COMMERCIAL LAW

MR. INBODY: "You left out the most important part, John; didn't William tell you?"

JOHN H.: "Oh-He didn't know it."

MR. INBODY: "Zero for Bill."

GYM TEACHER (very emphatic): "Knees point, toes bend."

PHIL: "Gee, my cold (coal) is terrible."

PEARL: "Don't tell me—tell your coal dealer."

SHE: "What does Beware, T. N. T. stand for?"

HE (bright one): "Beware, Take No Tests."

NEW JAY: "It must be great to be a mayor (a mare)."

MONTGOMERY: "Yes, but you have to keep a horse's pace."

SALESMAN: "We have Swiss, Brick, Cottage and Cream Cheese."

CUSTOMER: "I'll take a Swiss brick cottage."

NEW JAY: "Why does everyone want E's?"

SENIOR: "Because it's nature to want something rare and hard to get."

CUSTOMER: "Say, I found a hair in my soup."

WAITER: "Impossible, that's chicken soup."

He tried to cross the railroad track

Before a rushing train;

They put the pieces in a sack

But couldn't find the brain.

The modern girl knows less about making bread, but she knows more about making dough.

Miss Comfort's example of a doctor's diagnosis—"You tell him you have a toe ache and an ear ache, and he tells you have the measles."

Miss Connor wishes all her pupils would get into the habit of talking on their feet.

BECK: "What distance can you get with your radio set?"

J. BROUGHTON: "Why, I got California."

HAROLD: "That's nothing, I opened the window and got Chile."

MISS CONNOR: "Pearl, tell about Andrew Jackson's victory at New Orleans."

PEARL: "He enlisted all the men and mules he could find."



NORVIL: "I see a car just passed."

GLADYS: "How do you know a car passed?"

NORVIL: "Because I see it has left its tracks."

### A WINNER

A young but exceptionally brilliant professor in a western college was dismissed from the faculty because of his inordinate betting. The president, interested in his career, secured him a position in an eastern college. To the president there he wrote: "The young man has a promising future, and anything you can do to cure him of betting will be a benefit to society."

The professor went east, and was cordially received. Conversation had proceeded but a few moments when he said to the president, "I'll bet you seventy-five dollars you have a wart between your shoulder blades." The president hesitated: "Young man," he said, "I never bet; but just to teach you a lesson I will take you up."

He thereupon proved to the young man's satisfaction that he was in error, and the professor paid the seventy-five.

The president wrote west relating the incident, concluding—"I hope I have cured him."

The other wrote back: "I fear the case is hopeless. The very day he left here he bet me one hundred dollars that he could make you take off your shirt."

A peanut sat on a railroad track,  
Its heart was all aflutter,  
The 5:15 came thundering through,  
Toot, Toot, Peanut butter.

HELEN: "Billy swears awfully."

DAD (absent minded): "Yes, I can do better, myself."

(From the Lunch Room)

"Don't make fun of our coffee, you may be old and weak yourself someday."

"My heart is in the ocean," cried the poet.

"You've got me beat," said his seasick friend as he leaned over the rail.

She was leaning on the rail and looking deathly pale,

Was she looking for a whale?

Not at all.

She was father's only daughter

Casting bread upon the water,

In a way she hadn't oughter

That was all.

MAX (to Thomas): "Say, what does your Mother feed you on?"

THOMAS (tired of being ragged): "A table."

PHIL: "What do they call potatoes in Sweden?"

PEARL: "They don't call them—they dig them."

Voelker and Kieffer discussing their ability to hear and see.

KIEFFER: "Do you see that barn over there on the horizon?"

VOELKER: "Yes."

KIEFFER: "Can you see that fly walking around on the roof of that barn?"

VOELKER: "No, but I can hear the shingles crack when he steps on them."

MAX: "Why is it I'm so dumb and you're so smart?"

KIEFFER: "Because I eat a goldfish for breakfast every morning."

MAX: "Where can I buy some?"

KIEFFER: "Here I'll sell you one, that I didn't eat this morning for ten dollars."

MAX: "Say Kieffer, that ain't a gold fish, it's a herring."

KIEFFER: "See, you're getting wise already."



BURNS: "Thomas is pretty fat, isn't he?"

WHALEN: "I'll say so, if he had numbers on he'd be a box car."

PRESTON: "What did you do after the dance?"

ERNIE: "Nothing to speak of."

PRESTON: "Oh."

CUSTOMER (in Book Store): "I want the last word in dictionaries."

CLERK: "Yes, sir, Zythum."

FRENCHY: "Did your wrist watch stop when you dropped it on the floor last night?"

MARVEL: "Sure. Did you think it would go through?"

VARNEY: "I'm hungry for the beautiful girls."

HOLLEARIN: "So am I. But the beautiful girls are too hungry for me."

## ADVICE

"Never be led," said the pencil.

"Take pains," said the window.

"Be up to date," says the calendar.

"Be sharp," says the knife.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," says the glue.

"Be a good mixer," says the carburetor.

"Don't be a knocker," says the hammer.

"Don't blow too much," says the horn.

"One good turn deserves another," says the wheel.

"Cut out the noise," says the muffler.

"Don't be shocked," says the battery.

"Always push," says the button.

"Brighten up," say the headlights.



The other day,  
After seventh period  
I was supposed  
To wait for my friend  
After class.  
But I forgot  
And had already  
Gone to my locker,  
To get my coat.  
(Not giving her a THO'T)  
I then returned  
And found her  
Most patiently waiting  
At the Aud door.  
Well, we then proceeded  
Homeward and I  
When halfway home  
Realized that  
I had forgotten  
My most precious  
English book.  
I had an exam  
On the morrow,

And I could picture  
The wrathful eyes  
Of the honorable  
Parents, if I  
Showed them, the F  
I would surely get  
If I didn't have  
THAT BOOK.  
So I told  
My Friend  
That I would have  
To go back  
Or FAIL in  
That Exam.  
Aha! She had  
Her book and  
Would lend it  
Willingly to me.  
Isn't it great  
To have a friend?  
Then I thought of home  
And of the lunch  
I'd find awaiting me there!



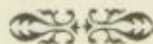
But alas!!  
 On arriving home,  
 My mother asked,  
 "Did you stop  
 At your Aunt's,  
 And ask her to come  
 Here tomorrow?"  
 "My gracious, no!  
 I did forget."  
 Said I.  
 "I might have known  
 You would forget.  
 You always do."  
 Said She.  
 And this is Home!  
 So then because  
 I felt so sor-  
 ry for myself,  
 I went and played,  
 "Your Eyes Have Told Me So."  
 And other sen-  
 timental things,  
 Till mother came  
 And asked me if  
 I had set the table,  
 But I had not  
 And she knew it  
 And so did I.  
 And this is Home!  
 Then afterwards  
 We had to wash  
 Those old dishes.  
 (Doggone that cook)  
 So this is home!  
 Then when I'd  
 Finished that, I  
 Started to sing the latest  
 Jazz Hit,  
 But when my fa-  
 ther realized  
 What I was screeching,  
 He didn't like it  
 And moved around  
 And squeaked his chair  
 And rattled his paper  
 And finally,  
 Got awfully peeved.  
 But I did too.

And then I wouldn't  
 Even hum anything!  
 And this is Home.  
 Then I began to  
 Read the paper;  
 And when I saw  
 That Rudolph Valentino  
 Was in a picture  
 At the Missouri,  
 Of course I raved,  
 A little bit,  
 Which was quite natural,  
 Why, everybody's  
 Crazy 'bout *him*.  
 But my brother  
 Isn't.  
 And then he raved  
 'Bout silly gurrels,  
 And me expecially,  
 Till I got mad,  
 And we had a fuss.  
 (And all about Rudolph,  
 My, isn't he handsome?!)  
 And this is Home!  
 Then it was time to  
 Get my lessons,  
 So I sat me down  
 And I was concentrating  
 On (my pen)  
 When I heard a shriek.  
 The boy and girl  
 Who live next door  
 Were seeing which  
 Could sing the louder.  
 Oh! It was awful!  
 And this is Home!  
 Then after they  
 Had finished singing  
 The girl began  
 To practice loudly.  
 And I was filled  
 With horrible thoughts,  
 But could do nothing.  
 And this is Home!  
 But when attired  
 For my sleep,  
 I began to do  
 My exercises,



And straightway stepped  
Upon a tack.\*\*\*\*  
O Gosh!!!  
But it did hurt;  
I then crawled into  
My downy bed,  
And said my prayers.

So this is Home!  
I THANK YOU.  
With apologies to  
"YE TOWNE GOSSIP"  
—MAG DALE RYAN  
in  
*Louisville Evening Post*]



## *Consolation for the Stout*

With mind devout,  
I pray to stay thin;  
For when you're stout,  
Your troubles begin.  
The clothes that people  
Thin can wear,  
Would leave their stouter  
Friends quite bare.  
Then if in cars,  
They wish to ride,  
The stout folks oft  
Can't get inside.  
They fast in vain  
To lose a pound,

And only succeed  
In growing more round.  
But here's a word  
Which may console,  
The despairing heart  
Of some stout soul.  
If ever a strong wind  
Should chance to blow,  
Up in the air  
We thin ones would go!  
But e'en tho' a cyclone  
Comes his way,  
If a stout man sits down,  
He's down *to stay*.

—WILLDRED ECKERT.





## *School Spirit*

Football is an important thing and our team needs all the support it can get. I am sure that there is no one who could not give two hours of his Saturday and twenty-five cents of his money to his team. You say there is no fun in watching our boys lose, but you never say, "If I go out and cheer, my team may win." There is a lot in cheering for your team. It gives the fellows heart when they hear you cheer. It makes them fight harder to win. I think that every boy should go out for track. We would have won the track championship last year but for the lack of boys. If you can run or jump or shot-put, come out for the team. Track is as important as baseball or football; it is just as hard to win if not harder. Now if we intend to raise McKinley's standards we must do all we can to bring back that indomitable spirit so well known in days of old.

—WILLIAM KENNELLY

## *What a Boy From Holland Thinks of Us*

We were longing to come back to St. Louis, so after living in Boston for fourteen months, we returned to St. Louis. I graduated from the Charless School. I am now in my second term at McKinley and a member of the Literary Society.

McKinley is one of the best equipped schools I have ever attended, either in America or Europe. The high schools in Holland are certainly not so well equipped as is McKinley. They have laboratories but they are not so large as those in America. It is also the best regulated school I have ever attended; the students are polite, and the school's methods of entertaining pupils are very interesting.

—JOHN V. D. HEYDEN

## *Physics*

would be limited to an immediate locality, and communication would practically cease, thus making it impossible for a large democratic unit such as the United States to exist.

It is only because of our knowledge of the laws of physics, that our own civilization is superior to that of preceding times. When we consider the comparatively short time in which these advances have taken place, we may reasonably expect in the future, through the further application of these principles and through new scientific discoveries, that advances will continue to be commensurate with those of the past.

—H. H.





Advertising is merely the development of the old system of crying one's wares. Formerly, a vendor, carrying his pack on his back, traversed the commercial highway, and cried out what he had for sale; later, the highway became centralized, and he built a store in a crowded neighborhood and trusted that the people would find the store. To-day he cries out through his advertising; the advertisement is the sign post which every sales department recognizes as an established factor in its mechanism. Trade has expanded, and if the man in business wants the people to know what he has for sale, and what the article will do, the only way to spread the information is through the various mediums that are seen and read by the public.

The value of advertising is not determined simply, or chiefly, by the amount, measured in terms, either of dollars, of space, or of strength of appeal; like any other force, its value is determined largely by the conditions surrounding its application.

There are two kinds of advertising, direct and indirect. Direct advertising can be measured by complete and definite returns while indirect cannot.

Indirect advertising is more general in its nature and is used for the purpose of making the name of the article so well known, or the name of the manufacturer so familiar in the mind of the purchaser, that when the time comes for making the purchase, the buyer will naturally be inclined to select the advertised article. And this is one of the main reasons why the Business Men advertise in this Magazine. It is to place their name or their article which they wish to sell before you. So look through this book and become familiar with our advertisers so that when you wish to buy anything, you will know where to go. Patronize our advertisers.

At the beginning of each term, the business staff is confronted with the same perplexing question, "Will we receive enough advertisements to make the issue a success?" There is no reason why this question should arise again



and again. The "Carnation" belongs to the student body, and if the student body wants the paper and desires to see it a success, it should support it. There are many ways you can help the Carnation. The financial end of the "Carnation" and in fact almost of any project is the most important. You can help in the financial end by getting ads. Every pupil could get an ad if he really wanted to. It doesn't have to be a fifteen or a twenty-five dollar ad. Just think how much one one-eighth page ad from every pupil would amount to. There would be enough advertisements to fill three issues and we could even give each pupil a copy free.

Now as for the success of this issue I wish to heartily thank all those who have contributed to its success, especially the ad-solicitors, ticket salesmen, and above all, our advertisers. Please patronize them and mention the "Carnation."

—ALVIN WEINBERG.

*Business Manager*

*Patronize our Advertisers*

*Boost the Carnation*

**HUNLETH**  
MUSIC CO.  
516 LOCUST ST.  
MOST COMPLETE MUSIC HOUSE IN ST. LOUIS

BAND AND ORCHESTRA  
INSTRUMENTS

SHEET MUSIC  
VICTROLAS, RECORDS  
FINE VIOLINS

*Costumes for*

*Schools, Colleges, Lodges, Clubs,  
Parades, Amateur Plays,  
Society Circuses, Min-  
strels, for rent by*

**ROB'T SCHMIDT**

206 S. Fourth St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

Olive 682 Central 4903-L

"If you get it at Schmidt's, It's Right"

*Subscribe for the*

**KNOW ST. LOUIS WEEKLY**

ST. LOUIS CIVIC WEEKLY OF DAILY EVENTS

One dollar for 52 copies which are sent to your house by mail every week. This book is a St. Louis Booster.

**KNOW ST. LOUIS PUBLISHING CO.**

*Also let us bid on your next printing job.*

**BOWMAN PRINTING CO.**

206-212 OLIVE STREET

SAINT LOUIS



# *Teaching to Get On*

*The Way to A Position and A Good Salary  
—via Brown's*

It is our purpose to train young men and young women to become independent. More than 215,000 students have attended our schools since 1866. From High School into Brown's for specialization—and then the Business World. We can help you get a better position and a bigger income. The higher place on the ladder of success is not alone for the genius, but for the average man or woman who is looking ahead and is PREPARED.

There are business schools of many sorts. Quality is now the first consideration of the best schools. Members of the National Association of Accredited Commercial Schools are meeting changing conditions and emphasizing **educational ideals with sane, thorough efficiency and absolute reliability.**

Let us tell you how you can secure a good position—either in business or teaching; a position offering clean dignified employment; a position paying a good salary right from the start, and offering excellent opportunities for advancement. Start your career now.

Write or telephone our nearest school for full particulars.

***Brown's**  
**Business Colleges**  
**of St. Louis***

*Members of the National Association of Accredited Commercial Schools*

**Southside School, Jefferson & Gravois Avenue**

**Sidney 2626**



# Missouri-Speedwā Training Pays



**HELEN BERGFELD**  
6610 VIRGINIA AVE.

## “MAKING GOOD”

### \$900 PER YEAR

Miss Helen Bergfeld decided to take a commercial course at a business school after attending McKinley three years. Missouri-Speedwā training was decided upon after a thorough investigation. As to her judgment in this decision, it is only necessary to refer to her success within a few months after completing her course.

Recent McKinley students who have taken, or are taking,  
Missouri's Practical and Interesting Course.

ELSIE REICENBACHER.....2301 S. 12th  
FRANK MICHEL.....2320 S. 9th  
CATHERINE KISKE.....2828 Salena  
CLEO TRAINOR.....1719 Geyer  
LILLIAN LEZAK.....1125 Hickory  
ROSALIE KRAMER.....3222 Magnolia  
ULYSSES ALLEN.....2112 S. 2nd  
ELIZABETH PETRALIA.....2101 Arsenal  
HENRIETTA FRIESE.....2312a Lemp  
KATHERINE POSS.....2845 Salena  
JACOB BERNSTIEN.....1302 S. Broadway  
DOROTHY MOON.....2334 Russell  
VIOLA GERSTENBERG.....3318 Cherokee  
ERNST KEMPSTER.....3901 Botanical  
EUGENIA HUELSMANN.....3215 Arsenal

MARTHA CREECH.....1819 Papin  
MILDRED MELTER.....1420 Grattan  
ALICE PALEARDI.....1944a Papin  
WINNIE BARRETT.....1609 Menard  
HAZEL McDONALD.....1752a Mississippi  
EDITH WYLIE.....1746a Mississippi  
JOS. GLASER.....227 Eichelberger  
MILTON BOBRING.....2724a S. 9th  
LORINE TOTTIN.....1627a S. 12th  
GRACE VINEYARD.....1819 Jefferson  
ELMER KREFTMEYER.....2015a Ann  
HELEN BECKER.....2332a Menard  
LUTHER GREENHILL.....2715 S. 18th  
CAROLYN BAUER.....2122 Nebraska  
ESTELLE McFATRIDGE.....2825a Osage

Special provisions have been made to accommodate high school students and to hasten the completion of their course in every way consistent with good results.

We have the plan whereby you can get a life-time grip upon success.  
BUT YOU MUST ACT. Write, 'Phone or Call today.

## Missouri & Speedwā Schools

(Result-Getting Schools)

MISSOURI BUSINESS SCHOOL  
Cherokee at California  
Sidney 1770 Victor 982

SPEEDWĀ SCHOOL, INC.  
Grand at Hebert  
Colfax 99 Central 2343



*For Service and Quality*

CALL

SIDNEY 2838 - - VICTOR 35

## Laclede Packing Co.

Shenandoah and Gravois

BLUE RIBBON BRAND  
HAMS — BACON — LARD  
SAUSAGE

*"A Tasty Sausage with a Food Value"*

An old lady after waiting in a grocery store for about ten minutes grew restless and rapping on the counter she called out, "Here young lady, who waits on the nuts."

TRAVELING SALESMAN (on train):  
"Porter, is the next stop New York?"

PORTER: "Yes, Sah, brush you off, Sah?"

T. S.: "No. I'll get off myself."

L. J. BREDEMANN  
E. J. BREDEMANN

SIDNEY 2242  
VICTOR 576

## Russell Pharmacy

BREDEMANN BROS.

*"In Business for Your Health"*

2345 Russell Avenue  
St. Louis, Mo.

GIVE ATHLETIC GOODS  
for CHRISTMAS

# Leacock's

921 LOCUST STREET

*Ice Skates and Shoes  
Sweaters, Sport Jackets  
Basket Ball Equipment*

Phones: Kinloch, Victor 619; Bell, Sidney 264

*"Say it with Flowers"*

## FRED W. BRUENIG

• • • FLORIST • • •

Corner Mississippi and Gravois Avenues  
SAINT LOUIS

*Plants, Bouquets, Cut Flowers,  
Floral Designs, Etc.*

John H. Gebken Wm. G. Benz  
Wm. Wingbermuehle

## J. H. Gebken Livery & Undertaking Co.

Funeral Chapels

2329 South Jefferson Avenue  
Sidney 347 Victor 678

2842 Meramec Street  
Sidney 1688 Victor 969

VICTOR 247 L

GRAND 2146 R

## GEO. FRILLMAN HARDWOOD FLOOR CO.

FLOOR SPECIALISTS

OAK FLOORING LAID AND POLISHED  
OLD FLOORS REFINISHED

2651 CAROLINE ST.

ST. LOUIS



# *B e a u t i f y   Y o u r   H o m e*

WITH GOOD DEPENDABLE  
FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS

*Furniture, Rugs and Floor Coverings for Any Room in the Home*

WE MAKE OUR OWN LIVING ROOM SUITES  
FOR WHICH YOU MAY MAKE YOUR OWN  
SELECTION OF COVERINGS

Prices Moderate

Convenient Terms if Desired

## **C. J. KOSTUBA FURNITURE CO.**

**COMPLETE HOME  
FURNISHERS**

900-2-4 SOUTH SEVENTH ST.

West end of Free Bridge

Kinloch, Victor 234

Bell, Grand 4624

### **Mrs. E. J. Schnur**

*Undertaker and Embalmer*

MOTOR SERVICE   STRICTLY UNION

*Funeral Parlor*

2652 Chouteau Avenue

WAITER: Here, what are you doing with those teaspoons in your pocket?

CUSTOMER: Doctor's orders.

WAITER: What do you mean, doctor's orders?

CUSTOMER: He told me to take two teaspoons after every meal.

HE: Hey, there's no swimming allowed here.

SHE: Why didn't you tell me before I got undressed?

HE: Well, there's no law against that.

*Temptingly  
Delightful*

Sunshine  
**Hydrox**  
Biscuits

*Try them  
with  
Desserts*

*Baked by*

**LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT COMPANY**

BRANCHES IN OVER 100 CITIES



## Bevo Mill

*Rotisserie Chicken Dinner  
Served Every Day*

.....  
MUSIC AND DANCING EVERY EVENING

## Schaab's

*Stove and Furniture Co.*

2020-22-24 SOUTH BROADWAY

Pat, you might get a job at the  
Model Laundry.

But, begorrah, Mike, I ain't never  
washed no models.

INTERESTED PROF.: "What do you  
expect to be when you get out of col-  
lege?"

WHALEN: "An old man."

"Silence is golden," mused the  
Moonshiner. "I guess I'll keep a little  
still."

## Lott Bros. Jewelry Mfg. Co.

*Makers of Fine Jewelry  
Class Emblems*

613 Locust St.—306 Equitable Bldg.

*"Say it with Furniture, Flowers Fade"*

## H. WAGNER FURNITURE CO.

CASH OR TIME

1617-19 SOUTH JEFFERSON AVENUE

## Methudy Pharmacy

TRY METHUDYS' FIRST

*Corner Russell and California Avenues*

Victor 1612L

Grand 3437R.

## Mid-West Electric Co.

(Licensed Electricians)

1537 S. Jefferson Ave.

## O'CONNOR COAL CO.

2710 LAFAYETTE AVE.

*Are your Eyes giving you Trouble?*



## FRED HALTER

CAN HELP YOU

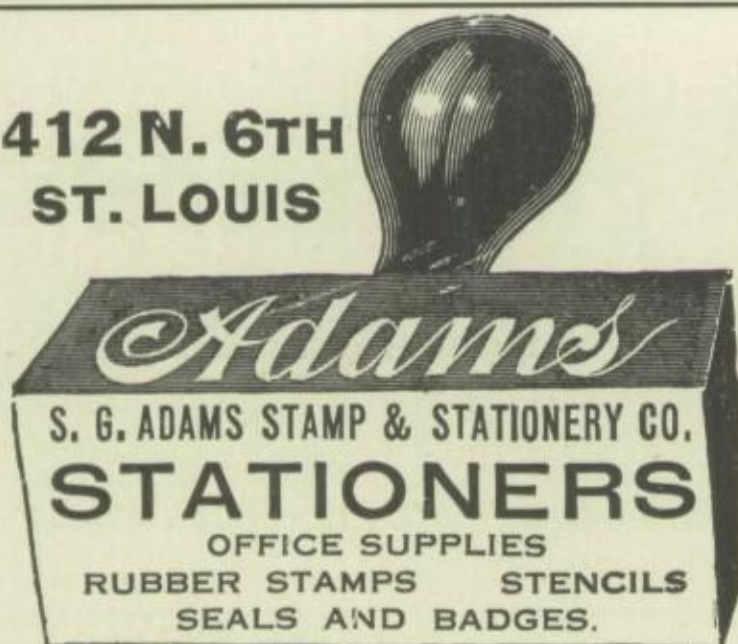
*JEWELER  
AND  
OPTOMETRIST*

2010 S. Jefferson

Kin., Vic. 1742-R



**412 N. 6TH  
ST. LOUIS**



*Ask your Grocer for*

***Honey Wheat  
Bread***

MADE BY  
WALTER FREUND BREAD CO.

BELLHOP (after guest has rung for ten minutes): "Did you ring, sir?"

GUEST: "No, I was tolling, I thought you were dead."

LOST—A new silk umbrella by a gentleman with an ivory head.

TEACHER: Now Johnny Callahan, tell us what it is that a camel has that no other animals have.

Please, teacher, it's baby camels.

**ARTHUR J. MALONE**

*JEWELER AND WATCHMAKER*  
2902 CHOUTEAU AVE.

Optical Department in Charge of  
DR. PAUL F. STAETTER, Optometrist

**Weinberg & Waters  
WASHABLE DOG CO.**

*RATES ACCORDING TO SIZE  
AND DISPOSITION*

*"The Bank that takes a Pride in its Human Interest Side"*

**Tower Grove Bank**

Grand Boulevard and Hartford Street

MEMBER  
FEDERAL RESERVE  
SYSTEM

***United States Government Depository***

4% on 12 Months Certificates of Deposit

3% on Saving Accounts

Safe Deposit Boxes—\$3.00 per year and up

*Open all day Saturday until 8 p. m.*



EAT

## Rooster Label Bread

J. HAHN BAKERY CO.

2801 S. 7th Street

Grand 1200

**L. M. WARD**

*Beauty Parlor*

Shampooing  
Manicuring

\*\*\*

Hairdressing  
Messaging

SCALP TREATMENT

HAIRDRESSING AND ALL KINDS OF HAIR WORK

\*\*\*

1551 S. Jefferson Ave. ST. LOUIS

HERZOG

LECLERE

**B. & G.**

CLEANING

AND

DYEING

Sanitary Steam Pressing—Repairing

We Call For and Deliver

Bell, Olive 8681 - - 921 S. 18th St.

STEWARD ON STEAMSHIP: Your lunch will be up soon.

SEASICK PASSENGER: Yea, so will my breakfast.

TEACHER: Johnny, your conduct is outrageous. I shall have to consult your father.

JOHNNY: Better not, teacher; it will cost you \$2. He's a doctor.

JUDGE: You've been found guilty of petty larceny. What do you want, ten days or \$10?

BURNS: I'll take the money.

Grand 2290

Victor 891

**Henry Heier**

UNDERTAKER

2223 South Grand Ave.  
CORNER CLEVELAND AVENUE

SAINT LOUIS

## Ziegenhein Bros.

UNDERTAKERS

CHEROKEE STREET AND TEXAS AVENUE

*No Charge for Chapel Service*

SIDNEY 219

VICTOR 703





**Settles the  
Question**

**ASK YOUR GROCER AND  
INSIST UPON THE BRAND**

Satisfaction guaranteed or money back

J. BAUER: I want some face powder.  
CLERK: Rose or violet?  
J. BAUER: Nope, it's for Hazel.  
After which we presume the clerk  
said witchhazel.

ALVIN: What was I about to say.

JOHN: I don't remember.

Compliments  
of  
**MISS PLACE'S GROUP**  
ROOM 308

Grand 7099

Victor 216

## **STAEHLE AUTO ELECTRIC CO.**

ELECTRICAL SERVICE STATION

*for*

ALL MAKES OF AUTOMOBILES

3504-6 South Grand Blvd.

John Staehle, Prop. St. Louis, Mo.

## **Witt Bros. L. & H. Co.**

Established 1886

Office and Chapel  
2929 South Jefferson Ave.  
Cor. Crittenden St.

PHONES:

Victor 2929  
Sidney 2929

# *Pharmacy as a Profession*

RECOGNIZED SCHOOLS of PHARMACY now require HIGH SCHOOL graduation for matriculation in all cases where a degree is desired, thus indicating the higher plane upon which the profession of Pharmacy is now operating. There is an increasing demand for competent professional pharmacists, and especially for Pharmaceutical Chemists for the examination of foods and drugs.

THE ST. LOUIS COLLEGE OF PHARMACY, now in the sixty-first year of its career, offers most excellent courses in Pharmacy, Chemistry, Pharmacognosy and Microscopy, leading to the degrees of—

BACHELOR OF PHARMACY

GRADUATE IN PHARMACY

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST

THE ST. LOUIS COLLEGE OF PHARMACY IS CO-EDUCATIONAL

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

**H. M. WHELPLEY, Ph. G., M. D., Dean of Faculty**  
2108-2110 Locust St. Saint Louis, Mo.



## **BABY LABEL BREAD**

*The Bakery Loaf with the Home Made Taste*

**WELLE-BOETTLER BAKERY**

**American Bakery Co.**

### *God's Gift*

By ELLA BUSH

Lydie stood in the door way of the farm house, holding in one hand a basket in which she had carefully packed a lunch. Before her, impatient to be gone, was her daughter, Daphen.

"Mother, here comes Don," said Daphen.

"Well child, I know it. Can't I hear him whistling? I hate to hear him whistle. I know that no good will come of your cousin."

"But, mother, I like to hear him. I think it is his gift from God."

"Nonsense child! God never wanted him to whistle; it only makes the devil more prominent. Why child, everybody says he is the meanest boy in Burgos."

The conversation was interrupted by the appearance of a small, red-haired boy, about the age of ten.

"Hello, Aunt Lydia! Isn't this a bully day for our school picnic? I guess we'll go to Cannel's Cave."

"Yes", she drawled, "I hope you have a good time."

The two children, barely waiting until she had finished her sentence, set off at a trot down the path, which led to the hills where they were to meet the children and the teacher.

It was nearly one o'clock on a bright, cool day when the children set forth on their journey. For a mile or more they walked gayly along, chattering to each other like magpies.

"Here's the cave!" "Now we eat!" were the cries of the children. They entered the cave, and the teacher, with the help of the children, spread the lunch. The children were about half through with lunch, when one of the boys gave a startled cry and pointed toward a large snake which was slowly approaching the feast. The children sat speechless; even the teacher had no idea what to do.

Suddenly the appalling silence throughout the cave was broken. All eyes turned toward Don. Such whistling had never before been heard. The snake stopped as if listening. The teacher moved towards the entrance and motioned the children to follow. At last only Don remained. Then he slipped out of the cave to the waiting group. The news of Don's ruse spread rapidly about the town.

That night, as Daphen was sitting beside the hearth, she said, "Mother, whistling is a gift from God, isn't it?"

"Yes child, I always knew it was," replied Don's Aunt Lydia.



**TRY US!**

Cooling Beverage, Ice Cream and all Good Eats  
Your Patronage Will Be Appreciated

**Russell Confectionery**

Cor. California and Russell Avenues

Victor 516

Grand 3900

**M. FELDMAN**

MUSIC STORE

2701 Park Avenue

*WE SELL ON EASY TERMS*

Kinloch, Victor 402

Bell, Sidney 1638

**Wm. C. Moydell**

UNDERTAKER

1926 Allen Ave.

COR. MISSISSIPPI AVE.

*NO CHARGE FOR USE OF PARLORS*

**MOTOR SERVICE**

**PEETZ**

**FUNERAL HOME**

3025 Lafayette Ave.



*No charge for the most Beautiful Funeral Parlor in the City*

ALVIN: I work in a Grocery Store.

KUEHNE: What doing?

ALVIN: Teas'n Coffee.

DOROTHY: Why is kissing like a sewing machine.

MARIETTA: It seams so nice.

**ST. LOUIS STAR  
PACKING CO.**

**FRESH AND SMOKED MEATS**

*— At Retail —*

LAFAYETTE and JEFFERSON  
AND

1240 SOUTH BROADWAY

**Fryatt's**

Athletic Goods

Baseball

Tennis

Golf

*Everything for the  
Athlete*

417 NORTH BROADWAY

Thru to 510 St. Charles



ARTISTS

ENGRAVERS

OLIVE 211

AD-SERVICE ENGRAVING ©

PHOTO-ENGRAVINGS FOR ALL PURPOSES

618 N. SIXTH ST.

COLOR PLATES

ELECTROTYPES



VIOLET: "What kind of a flower grows under your nose?"

HERBERT: "Tulip" (two-lips).

JOHN: "Did Geo. Washington ever tell a lie?"

VARNEY: "Yes."

JOHN: "How?"

VARNEY: "Well one day it was raining and he said to a lady 'Good day, Lady'."



## JEFFERSON LEADER

*Full Line of*  
*Dry Goods and Furnishings*

Come and Give us a Call  
**2300 SOUTH JEFFERSON**

## Goettler's Caps

**AUTO AND SPORT**

**\$1.00 to \$3.00**

Central 5932                      Olive 2277  
**1260 SOUTH BROADWAY**

## THE SURETY OF PURITY IN FUEL IS - - - - - KATHLEEN COAL

Mined at Dowell, Ills., in the heart of the Southern Illinois high grade field.  
*Clinkerless and Sootless* as it is possible for Illinois coal to be.

The ash is fluffy and white and small in quantity.

*Get it from your Dealer*

Central 6175

Sidney 362  
Sidney 1990

### JOSEPHINE BAUER PHARMACIST

1101 Park Avenue      ST. LOUIS, MO.

## Hartzell's Toggery

Men's And Boys' Furnishings

**QUALITY—SERVICE  
AND LOW PRICES**

**1811 S. Jefferson Ave.**

MR. HOFFSTEN: There's an eraser on the floor near your seat; will you please pick it up?

VARNEY: Which one; this one?

MR. HOFFSTEN: What's the matter, do you see double?

Teacher: How did the story end?

N. Jay: With a period.

John: What does a Hindu?

Al: Don't know.

John: Lay eggs.

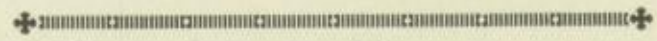


## AMERICAN TISSUE MILLS

Manufactures of  
Crepe Paper, Plain and Decorated  
Fourderieu Tissue, Plain and Printed  
**WAX PAPER**

Grand 7484

Present this  
Advertisement  
and receive a  
5% discount with  
your purchase of Shoes



## HUTKINS BOOTERY

1817 SOUTH JEFFERSON

Sidney 738

Victor 618

### FISCHER'S DRUG STORE

1948 Gravois Avenue

L. A. FISCHER,  
Proprietor

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Wm. M. Edinger

Aug. C. Wetzel

*The Right Place to Buy*  
**Feldman Dry Goods Co.**

LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS

1806-08-10 S. Broadway

Bell Phone: Sidney 840

MR. HOFFSTEN (looking at a paragraph): Pick out the main facts.

DAVE L.: Can't find them.

BRIGHT STUDENT: Buy a magnifying glass.

MR. KAMMERER: Who wrote the Dictionary?

DUMB-BELL (Weideman): Dan. Webster.

BRIGHT ONE: No! Benj. Franklin.

# DE LUXE ICE CREAM

(Reg. U. S. Pat. Office)

*Served Exclusively in all the High Schools*

—Has—

Since its first Manufacture, stood first in uniform high quality as St. Louis' favorite food product. Wherever the DeLuxe sign has been displayed, the public has learned that there could be bought an ice cream on the quality of which they could depend.

MADE ONLY BY  
**THE CITY DAIRIES COMPANY**



---

# Three Favorites

*that you'll like*

Quality made them famous--the finished art that comes from more than fifty years of knowing how makes them wholesome and good. Try them--when school's out and you're thirsty.

## Budweiser

--with the delicious flavor that has made it the nation's favorite drink for more than half a century.

## GRAPE BOUQUET

--a rich, red refreshment with a delightful grape-flavor that everybody likes. You'll want to try it often.

A~B

## Anheuser-Busch

*Ginger Ale*

--a cool, sparkling drink that makes you smack your lips with genuine enjoyment when you taste it.



ANHEUSER-BUSCH  
ST. LOUIS





## *Thanks to our Ad-Getters*



MARVEL BARNETT  
NELLIE BOSWELL  
ANTHONY BUSCH  
NEVA CARLSON  
HOWARD DAVIS  
WILBERT FRANZ  
VILMA HENNINGS  
WALTER HOEFER  
MABEL HOOKER  
MICHAEL LEVIN  
SAM MARKOVICH

BARBARA MILLER  
OSCAR MILLER  
LOUIS NIEBLING  
RAYMOND NORTHCOTT  
VIOLET G. OWENS  
HAROLD READMON  
LUCILLE WALLACE  
JOSEPH C. WOTAWA  
HENRY WEINBERG  
ALVIN WEINBERG

---

OLIVE 9020

## WM. M. RIDEOUT & CO., INC. ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS

TOWER BUILDING  
SAINT LOUIS



OFFICE BUILDINGS

WAREHOUSES

HOTEL BUILDINGS

GRAIN ELEVATORS

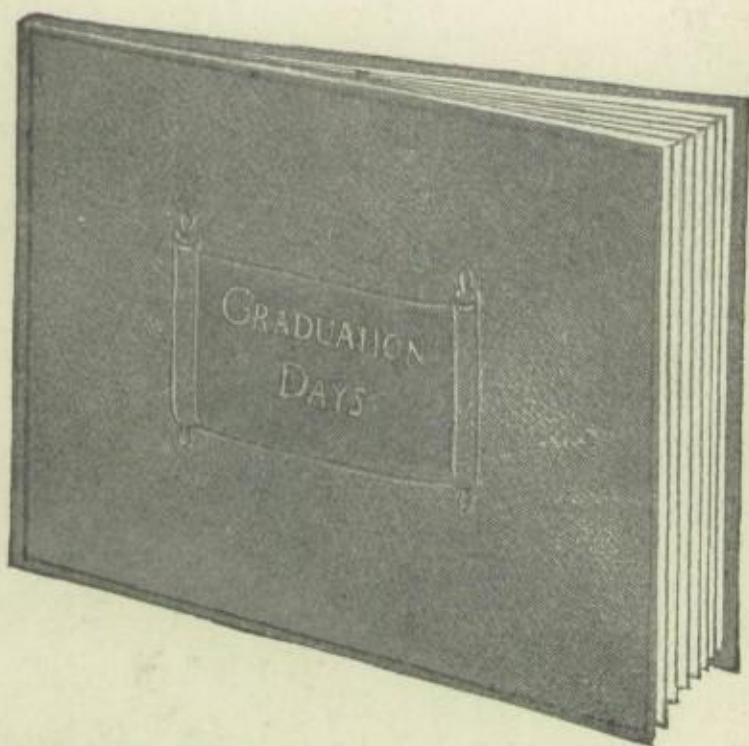
MANUFACTURING PLANTS

REINFORCED CONCRETE

EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS

RESIDENCES AND APARTMENTS





## GRADUATION DAYS

is the title of a beautiful girl's book of happy memories of the closing school days. Each page is a record of important events and functions. Gold edges. Bound in beautiful leather-craft binding. Size  $8\frac{1}{2} \times 11\frac{1}{2}$  inches. Each in a box.

Price \$5.00, Postpaid.

## SCHOOL MEMORIES

A Girl's book for a record of college or school days and events. Each page designed in beautiful pencil drawings suitable to each occasion. Any girl that is about to graduate will appreciate this gift. Bound in beautiful cover design. Size 6x9 inches. Each in a box.

Price \$2.50, Postpaid.

## Eden Publishing House

1712-18 Chouteau Avenue

St. Louis, Mo.

"THE HOUSE FOR GOOD LITERATURE"

Grand 1429

Victor 1750

## Wolfram Cleaning and Dyeing Company



2608 Park Ave. ST. LOUIS

Augie is so dumb that he thinks Hershey Bar is a saloon.

MR. HOFFSTEN: Who wrote "The Hoosier Schoolmaster.

DAVE LIVINGSTON: "Ikabod Krane."

MR. KAMMERER: "Gengler, are you there?"

GENGLER: "Uh-huh."

## The OTTO ECKL SCHOOL OF DANCING

at the

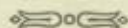
*Concordia Gymnastic Society*

*13th and Arsenal Streets*



# JOHN ALT FURNITURE CO.

## GENERAL HOUSE FURNISHERS



Three Stores

2124 CHEROKEE ST.

2805 NO. GRAND BLVD.

1510 S. BROADWAY

BELL, SIDNEY 377

OPEN EVENINGS

**Holland Phonograph Co.**

*All Makes of*  
Phonographs and Records  
Accessories and Repairing

1525 S. BROADWAY ST. LOUIS, MO.

**F. C. MEYER, DRUGGIST**

N. E. Cor. Lafayette and California

*Ice Cream - - School Supplies - - Etc.*  
*Parker Fountain Pens*

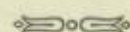
Sidney 116

**GEORGE W. KUENNE  
CLEANING AND DYEING  
COMPANY**

2619 Cherokee Street  
AUTO DELIVERY SERVICE

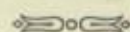
GRAND 5390

**SHENANDOAH  
BARBER SHOP**



MAIN 4920

**TERMINAL HOTEL  
BARBER SHOP**



**KURUSZ BROTHERS**

Alvin: Why do the leaves turn red  
in autumn?

Marietta: I don't know. Why?

Alvin: Because they blush to think  
how green they were all summer.

**PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS**

**BOOST THE CARNATION**

ROAD SERVICE

**BRAND TIRE COMPANY, INC.,**

**I N D I A  
TIRES AND TUBES**

2607 WASHINGTON AVENUE

OPPOSITE THE COLISEUM

BOMONT 3434



# The Carnation

**R**EPRESENTS another  
School added to our  
fast growing list of  
High Schools and Colleges  
It's because we specialize  
in School Annual  
Printing.



---

WIESE PRINTING COMPANY

9 2 2 - 9 2 6 P I N E S T R E E T













**JOHN A. RUTH**  
Ruth Studio  
Grand and Arsenal





# WHY A RUBICAM TRAINING SHOULD FOLLOW YOUR HIGH SCHOOL EDUCATION



*First* - - A RUBICAM TRAINING assures you a good position.

*Second* - RUBICAM shorthand and typewriting can be of marvelous assistance to you in your University work; in obtaining a good position during your vacations, or upon graduation.

*Third* - RUBICAM shorthand can be used as a means of paying part or all of your expenses while you are attending the University.

*Fourth* - RUBICAM TRAINING teaches you concentration and thoroughness, which are of invaluable assistance to you in whatever vocation you may choose.

---

A SCHOOL THAT HELPS  
YOU TO MAKE GOOD

---

## RUBICAM BUSINESS SCHOOL

4931-33 Delmar Boulevard

3469-75 South Grand Boulevard

SAINT LOUIS